

ALL-TRUE CRIME

JUNE
NO.
28

10¢
K

CASES

O.K., SLINKY, OPEN
IT UP! MY TRIGGER-
FINGER'S GETTIN'
AN ITCH!

P-PLEASE DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR!
THERE MIGHT B-BE **SHOOTING!**

WELL, SISTER, IF THERE
IS, YOU'LL GET THE FIRST
SLUG!

THEY'RE
HERE TO K-KILL ME!
YOU G-GOT TO SAVE
ME--YOU'VE GOT
TO!

HERE THEY
COME, MEN...
ON YOUR
TOES!

GET THE DAME
OVER HERE, PETE! IF
THIS IS A TRAP, SHE'LL
GIT IT!

I'VE BEEN WAITIN'
FOR MONTHS FOR A CHANCE
TO EVEN THE SCORE AGAINST
THESE MURDERIN'
RATS!

BUTTON YOUR LIP,
STOOLIE, WE KNOW
OUR BUSINESS!



MEN! Beautiful Matching Genuine Leather Western BILLFOLD, POCKET FLASHLIGHT and COWHIDE Western BELT-

Embossed Cowhide Belt

**De Luxe
Quality**

**Beautiful
WESTERN
DESIGN!**

**GENUINE
LEATHER**

**all Three
Belt,
Billfold
and Flashlight
only**

Only

\$2.98

**BILLFOLD
CLOSED**

**BUILT-IN
CHANGE PURSE**

**BILLFOLD
OPEN**

**BUILT-IN
PASS CASE**

**ALL-METAL POCKET
FLASHLIGHT**

- Ideal for home, workshop, auto and dozens of other uses.
- Complete with batteries.
- Equipped with red plastic reflector which serves as a warning signal.

THE BELT Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here is a beautiful Cowhide Belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants a rich looking stylish belt that will hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! *Genuine Beautiful Antique Too Finish*—expertly handstamped from end to end in Tooled Spanish Design by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width in sizes from 28 to 46 and has an all-metal buckle. Has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

THE BILLFOLD You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Western Style" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Genuine Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Embossed illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features.

THE FLASHLIGHT Here's the handiest flashlight you've ever seen. Fits into vest pocket, purse or slacks. Measures only 1 1/4" wide x 2 1/4" high and can be held in palm of hand. All metal construction exclusive of fittings. Throws a clear beam of light through center opening. In addition, the plastic reflector which encircles bulb gives off a bright red glow. A flick of the finger quickly turns switch on or off as desired. Ideal for finding keys or locating light buttons in the dark, for tinkering around workshop or auto, and hundreds of other uses. Beautifully finished in dura-tone color. Complete with batteries.

YOU TAKE NO RISK ORDERING THIS BEAUTIFUL MATCHING SET We sincerely believe that this 3-piece Western set of belt, billfold and flashlight represents the finest value of its kind to be found anywhere. Convince yourself by comparing our low price of \$2.98 with what you would have to pay elsewhere. We're sure you'll agree that here's a beautiful matching set you can't afford to pass up. Rush your order at once and see for yourself. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If, after you receive your belt, billfold and flashlight set, you aren't more than pleased in every respect with the appearance and quality of this outstanding value, just return within 10 days and your money will be promptly refunded in full.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2951
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 24, Ill.**

☐ Send me the beautiful matching Genuine Leather Western Billfold, Pocket Flashlight and Cowhide Western Belt as pictured above. I will pay the postman on arrival only 32.98 C.O.D. plus 25¢ Federal tax and few cents postage. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.

This is my belt size (state your size from 28 to 46) _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save all shipping charges I am enclosing in advance with this order \$2.98 plus 25¢ Fed. Tax (total \$3.23). Ship me just postage prepaid.

Examine For 10 Days On Money-Back Guarantee

"The SHELTON-BIRGER WAR!"

SHELTON PROMISED US WAR...AND HE SURE **KEPT HIS WORD!** WOW! TANKS, PLANES, BOMBS AND **PLENTY** OF GATS! RUNNIN' BEER WAS **NEVER LIKE THIS**, UNTIL SHELTON AND BIRGER STARTED FEUDIN'!

THIS STORY IS **TRUE!**

LET 'EM HAVE IT! NO ONE GETS OUT OF THAT HOUSE ALIVE!

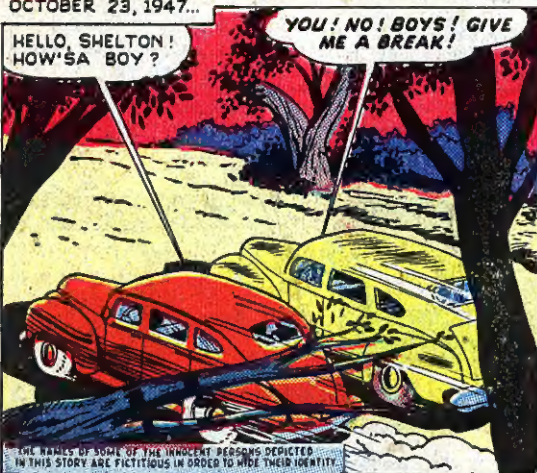


IT HAPPENED YEARS AGO, BUT THEY TALK IN WHISPERS ABOUT THE NAKED TERROR AND THE RAW HATREDS BEHIND THE MOST DEADLY GANG WAR OF ALL TIME! THESE TWO ARCH-FOES VOWED TO STOP AT **NOTHING** IN ORDER TO DESTROY EACH OTHER... AND THE WAY THEY CARRIED OUT THEIR VOWS... WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!

A QUIET COUNTRY ROAD, NEAR FAIRFIELD, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 23, 1947...

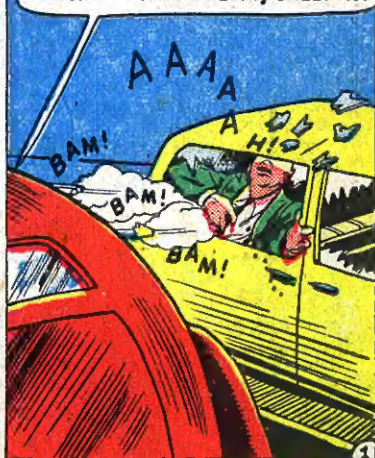
HELLO, SHELTON! HOW'S A BOY?

YOU! NO! BOYS! GIVE ME A BREAK!



THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.

HERE'S YOUR BREAK, SHELTON!



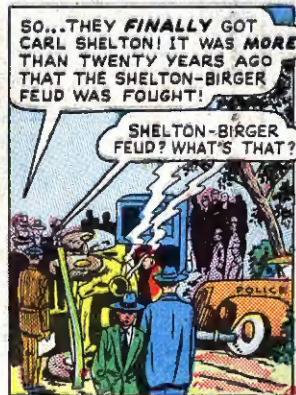
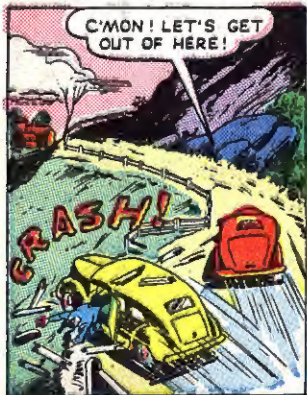
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THE ROAR OF THE HEAVY CALIBER SHOTGUNS TORE THE AIR, AND THEN...

A SHORT TIME LATER, POLICE AND NEWSMEN CONVERGED ON THE SCENE...

C'MON OVER TO TOMMY'S PLACE, AND YOUR OLD UNCLE HARRY WILL TELL YOU A STORY... AND **WHAT A STORY!**



LATER, AT TOMMY'S PLACE...



MAN... THEM WAS **EXCITIN'** DAYS WHEN HE AND BIRGER SHOT IT OUT!

PLEASE... WON'T SOMEBODY **PUHLEEZE** TELL ME THE STORY? IS IT **MY** FAULT I'M NOT OLD AND **DODDERING** LIKE YOU TWO?

LISTEN TO HIM, TOMMY... WELL, I GUESS HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER... SO I'LL GIVE HIM A BREAK! IT WAS LIKE **THIS**, DAVIS...



"**BACK** IN 1926, WHEN THE GANGS AND RACKETS WERE IN THEIR HEYDAY..."

"**S**HELTON WENT TO SEE A BIG COMPETITOR WITH A PROPOSITION..."



BIRGER, I'M TALKING TO YOU BECAUSE YOU HAVE THIS **ROADHOUSE!** WE EACH RUN A **BEER ROUTE!** WHY DON'T WE RUN THIS PLACE AS A HEADQUARTERS?

HMM, **MAYBE** YOU GOT SOMETHIN', CARL...

YOU **BET** I GOT **SOMETHIN'!** WITH MY BROTHERS **BERNIE** AND **EARLE**, AND OUR GANG TIED IN WITH YOUR GANG, WE'LL BE **TOPS!** WE'LL CONTROL THE **BIGGEST BEER SYNDICATE** IN CHICAGO! THERE'S A **FORTUNE** IN IT!



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OKAY, SHELTON, IT'S A DEAL! FROM NOW ON, IT'S THE BIRGER-SHELTON COMBINE!

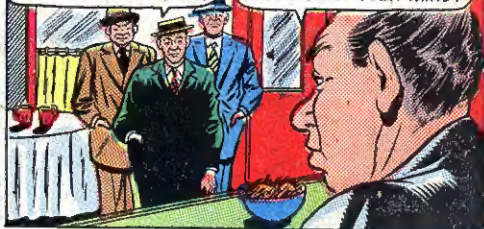
AN' THE SKY'S THE LIMIT! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, CHARLEY!



"B" BUSINESS WAS GOOD! BERNIE SHELTON, CARL'S BROTHER, WAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY CONVINCING SALESMAN!"

ARE YOU THE OWNER?

YEAH, THAT'S ME! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



JUST THIS! I GOT AN AWFUL ITCHY TRIGGER-FINGER... SO I FIGURE I BETTER TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BEFORE I ASK YOU WHOSE BEER YOU ARE USIN'!

UH--Y-Y-Y-YOUR BEER, MISTER! FROM NOW ON, I'M USIN' YOUR BEER!



NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' SENSE! SIGN HIM UP, BOYS, AN' EXPLAIN THE ADVANTAGES OF BUYIN' FROM THE SHELTON-BIRGER COMBINE! ALSO TELL HIM ABOUT OUR SPECIAL SERVICE - FOR WELSHERS!



IN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, BIRGER AND SHELTON RAKED IN THE DOUGH, BY THE SHOVELFUL!"

WHAT A WEEK! OVER FORTY GRAND FROM THE BEER ALONE!

YOU HAVE A HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS, SHELTON! I'M GLAD I LISTENED TO YOU!

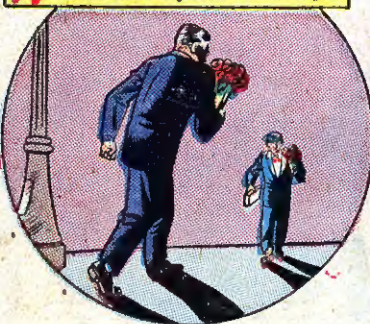


WELL, CARL, I GOTTA SCRAM! I HAVE A DATE, TONIGHT!

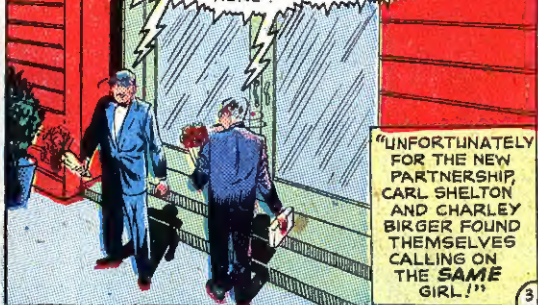
I'M DOIN' A LITTLE STEPPIN' MYSELF! HAVE A GOOD TIME, PAL!



A LITTLE LATER, THAT EVENING...



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?



"UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE NEW PARTNERSHIP, CARL SHELTON AND CHARLEY BIRGER FOUND THEMSELVES CALLING ON THE SAME GIRL!"

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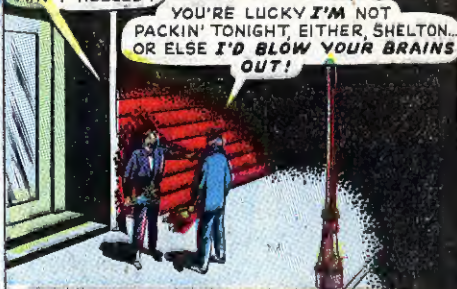
LISTEN, BIRGER... MAKE TRACKS! HELEN'S MY GIRL!

YEAH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU'D BETTER TAKE OFF, PUNK!

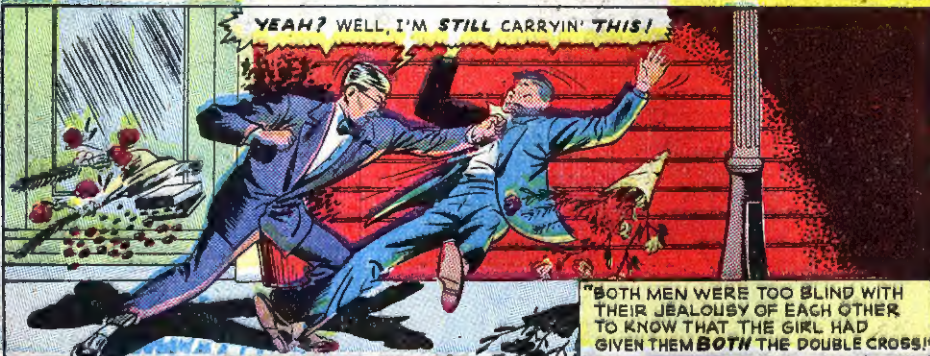


PUNK? WHY I'LL... YOU'RE LUCKY I AIN'T HEELED!

YOU'RE LUCKY I'M NOT PACKIN' TONIGHT, EITHER, SHELTON... OR ELSE I'D BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!



YEAH? WELL, I'M STILL CARRYIN' THIS!



"BOTH MEN WERE TOO BLIND WITH THEIR JEALOUSY OF EACH OTHER TO KNOW THAT THE GIRL HAD GIVEN THEM BOTH THE DOUBLE CROSS!"

COME, MY DEAR! WE'LL SOON BE IN LONDON! CHICAGO IS SO CRUDE!

WHILE THESE TWO FIGHT, LITTLE HELEN'S GOT A REAL LORD!



"NEITHER BIRGER NOR SHELTON WERE AWARE THAT THE OBJECT OF THEIR AFFECTIONS HAD MARRIED AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN, AND WAS TAKING OFF FOR LONDON AT THAT VERY MOMENT!"

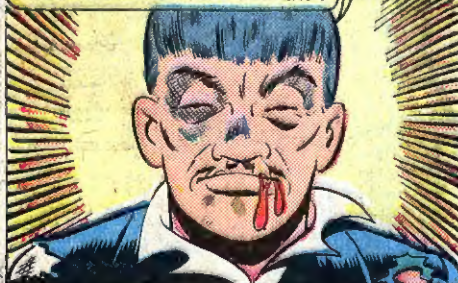
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN JUGGLIN' THE BOOKS, AND BEEN ROBBIN' ME BLIND!

THAT DOES IT!



"LIKE THE HOT HEADED GUNMEN THESE TWO WERE, THEY COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN OF THIS NEW JEALOUSY!"

WE'RE QUITS! I'M GIVIN' MY GUYS ORDERS TO BLOW YOU TO PIECES IF YOU SO MUCH AS STICK YOUR UGLY FACE AROUND!



OKAY, BIRGER... IF IT'S WAR YOU WANT— YOU'LL GET MORE THAN YOU'VE BARGAINED FOR! JUST KEEP OUT OF MY TERRITORY, OR YOU'LL WIND UP IN A WOODEN KIMONO!

CONSIDER YOURSELF A CORPSE, AS OF THIS MINUTE!



"AND WAR IT WAS— COLD AND MERCILESS, WITH NO QUARTER GIVEN!"

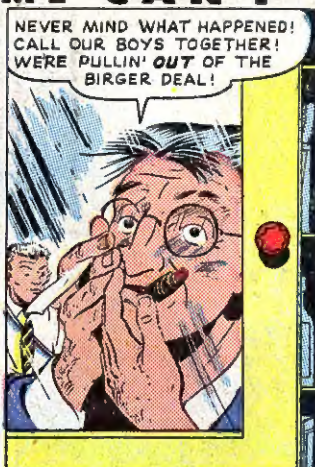
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"LATER..."
H'YA, CARL, DID YA—
SAAAY--- **WHAT**
HAPPENED?

HEY, KID! YOU
REALLY CAUGHT IT—
DIDN'T YOU?



NEVER MIND WHAT HAPPENED!
CALL OUR BOYS TOGETHER!
WERE PULLIN' OUT OF THE
BIRGER DEAL!



PULL OUT OF THE **BIRGER**
DEAL? ARE YOU OFF
YOUR ROCKER?

CARL—WHY SHOULD WE
DO A THING LIKE **THAT?**

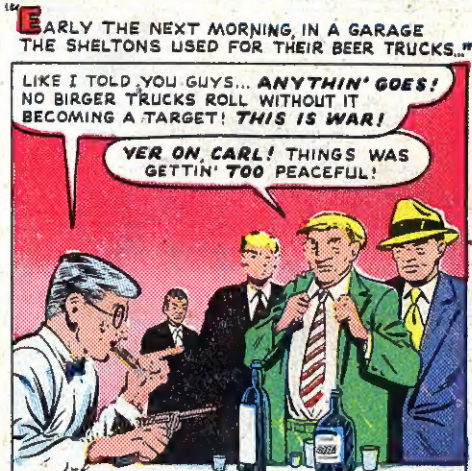
BECAUSE I
SAY SO!



I AIN'T... CARL! NO!

I'LL BEAT YOUR BRAINS
OUT! WHO D'YA THINK YOU ARE,
BUCKIN' ME?

CUT IT OUT, CARL...
WE'LL BRING THE BOYS!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN A GARAGE
THE SHELTONS USED FOR THEIR BEER TRUCKS..."

LIKE I TOLD YOU GUYS... **ANYTHIN' GOES!**
NO BIRGER TRUCKS ROLL WITHOUT IT
BECOMING A TARGET! **THIS IS WAR!**

YER ON, CARL! THINGS WAS
GETTIN' TOO PEACEFUL!



"AND VERY SOON, THE HOSTILITIES OPENED!"

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

THIS IS JUST LIKE
THE **OLD DAYS!**



"MEANWHILE..." THINGS IS GOIN' **BAD!** THREE
WEEKS NOW, THAT SHELTON'S
BEEN KNOCKING OFF MY TRUCKS AND GUYS!
ANY DAY NOW HE'S LIABE TO **COME**
CHARGIN' DOWN HERE!

YAH! I GOT IT! WHAT
AN IDEA!

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"THE BATTLE RAGED ON, WITH THE SHELTONS HOLDING THE UPPER HAND, UNTIL ..."

WHAT DID YOU FIND, FRANKIE?
DID YOU CASE BIRGER'S JOINT?

WHAT D'YA MEAN?

AIN'T THESE SWEET CHOPPERS?
THEY'RE THE **LATEST STYLE!**

WE **SHOULD** BE ABLE TO
TAKE BIRGER'S JOINT
WITH THESE!

CARL! HEY, CARL!

CALL THE WHOLE THING
OFF, CARL! **DON'T ATTACK**
THAT BIRGER PLACE!

HE'S MADE A FORT
OUTTA THE JOINT!
THERE'S TWO DOUBLE
LINES OF **BARBED WIRE**
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE!
THEN HE HAS **MACHINE**
GUN PITS...AND... AN
ARMORED CAR!

ARE YOU SURE? YOU **AIN'T** DRUNK OR
NOTHIN'?

LISTEN, CARL... I KNOW **BARBED**
WIRE, **MACHINE GUN PITS**, AND AN
ARMORED CAR WHEN I SEE 'EM!
WE'LL **NEVER** BE ABLE TO TAKE
THAT JOINT!

CARL, YOU'D BETTER MEET BIRGER HALF-
WAY... AN' START TALKIN' TERMS!

SHUT UP! AN **ARMORED CAR**, HUH?
WHAT'S BETTER'N AN **ARMORED CAR**?
I'LL TELL YA... A **WAR TANK!**

FRANKIE, GET ME A **WAR TANK!**

WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM—A
COMMANDING **GENERAL?**

I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU GET IT, OR HOW...
OR WHAT IT COSTS! I **WANT A WAR**
TANK! AND YOU BETTER GET IT
FAST... OR ELSE!

SHELTON PROMISED BIRGER **WAR**,
AND IT BEGAN TO LOOK LIKE
THE BOYS WERE **SERIOUS!**

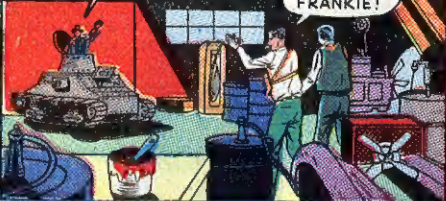
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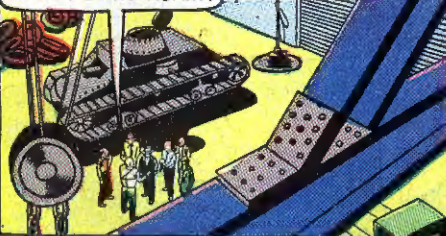
"NOBODY KNOWS WHERE, OR HOW—BUT FRANKIE TURNED UP THE NEXT DAY AT THE HELM OF A WAR TANK!"

HEY, CARL... I DONE IT!

GOOD BOY, FRANKIE!



OKAY! I WANT YOU TO DRILL THESE OTHER APES! LEARN 'EM **EVERYTHIN'** ABOUT MILITARY TACTICS! LEARN 'EM HOW TO HIT THE DIRT... AND TAKE COVER! FRANKIE, GET DOWN THERE AND **SCOUT OUT** THE BIRGER JOINT AGAIN!



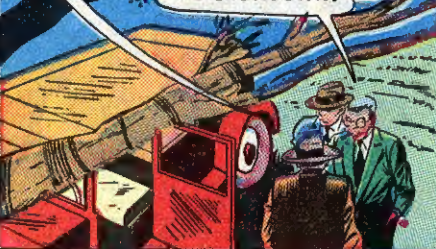
GEE, I FEEL LIKE A GENERAL! MAYBE I OUGHTA GET ME A UNIFORM!

HMM, IT'S GETTIN' LATE! FRANKIE OUGHTA BE BACK BY NOW!



BIRGER'S ON THE MOVE! I SCOUTED HIM TO WEST CITY! HE'S HEADIN' **HERE!**

OH-OH! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE **SHOWDOWN!**



NOW LISSSEN, YOU MUGGS—WHICH OF YOU GUYS WAS IN THE WAR?

ME!

RIGHT HERE!



"AT A NEARBY FIELD, THE SHELTON GANG WENT THROUGH ITS MILITARY PACES!"

HIT THE DIRT, YOU GUYS!

C'MON! C'MON! KEEP CRAWLIN'! I'LL TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE TIRED!



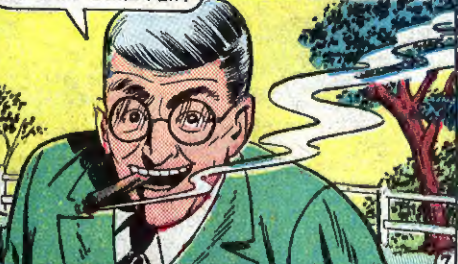
HEY, CARL! THERE'S TROUBLE ON THE WAY!

WHAT'S UP?



"PRETTY SOON, FRANKIE CAME BACK FROM SCOUTING!"

YEP! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! THE SHOWDOWN! WE FINALLY SMOKED BIRGER OUTA HIS FORT! GET THE BOYS INTO THE CARS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HAVE SOME FUN!



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"WHEN BIRGER'S GANG SAW THE TANK, THEY RETREATED INTO THE FORT..."

WOW! THEY GOT A WAR TANK, DANNY! WHAT'LL WE DO?

I DON'T KNOW...I THOUGHT WE HAD 'EM STYMIED WITH THE ARMORED CAR! NOW WE'RE IN FOR A BAD TIME!

"BUT THE MAYOR OF WEST CITY DIDN'T WANT A BATTLE-FIELD..."

BIRGER, I'M JOE ADAMS, MAYOR OF WEST CITY! I WANT YOUR MEN OUTTA HERE IN FIVE MINUTES! YOU'RE NOT FIGHTIN' ANY WAR HERE!

MAYOR, WATCH OUT WHO YOU ORDER AROUND!

I MEAN IT!

WHY, YOU... TAKE IT EASY, CHARLEY!

NO! CHARLEY! USE YOUR HEAD!

LEMME GO! NOBODY SLAPS ME!

BAM
BAM BAM

"BIRGER SHOT AND KILLED THE MAYOR OF WEST CITY!"

WOW! BIRGER WENT AND DONE IT! FRANKIE, OPEN UP ON THEM! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

OKAY, CARL! HERE WE GO!

"TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION OVER THE SHOOTING OF THE MAYOR, SHELTON DECIDED TO OPEN UP..."

AND SO, ON NOVEMBER 6, 1926, THE FIRST SHOTS IN THE BIGGEST GANG BATTLE EVER FOUGHT, WERE FIRED!"

OPEN FIRE!

POUR IT INTO 'EM, BOYS!

RAT-TA-TAT-TAT
TAT-TA-TAT
RAT-TA-TAT-AT-TAT
BAM BAM

OKAY, THEY ASKED FOR IT! LET'S GO!

CHARLEY, I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT TANK!

"AND BIRGER'S BOYS TOOK UP THE FIGHT..."

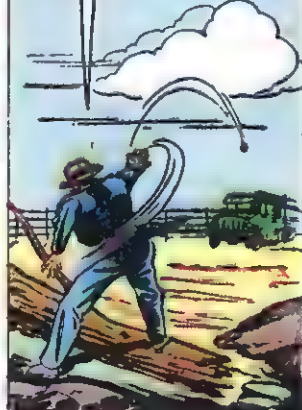
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"THE FIGHT CONTINUED... WITH MEN GOING DOWN ON BOTH SIDES..."

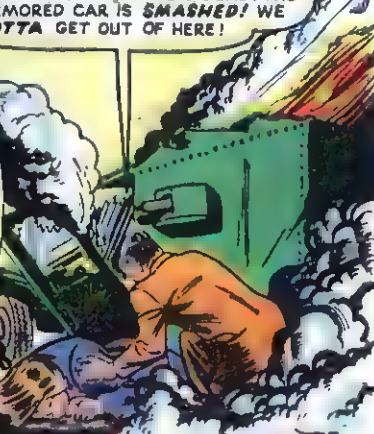
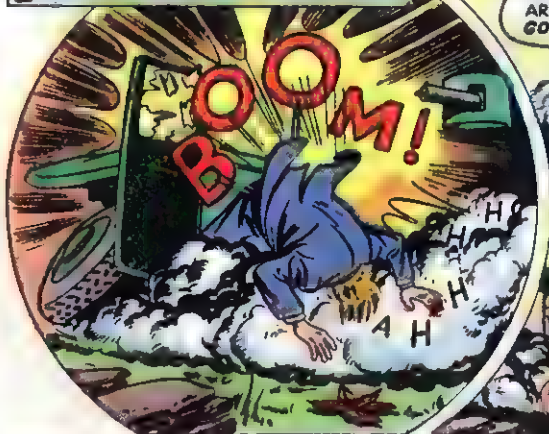
"IF I CAN ONLY CREEP UP ANOTHER COUPLA FEET... WITHOUT THEM SEEIN' ME!"

"THAT SHOULD DO IT!"



EARLE SHELTON'S AIM WAS TRUE... AND AND..."

DANNY! DANNY! HE'S DEAD! THE ARMORED CAR IS SMASHED! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

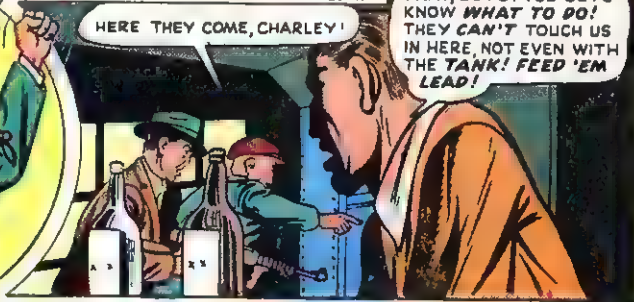
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YEAH? WELL, WE CAN'T HELP THAT! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM, FORT OR NO FORT! NOW, LET'S GO!



"INSIDE THE BIRGER STRONGHOLD..."

HERE THEY COME, CHARLEY!



OKAY, BOYS! YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT TO DO! THEY CAN'T TOUCH US IN HERE, NOT EVEN WITH THE TANK! FEED 'EM LEAD!

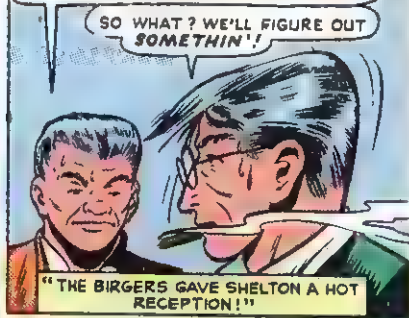
"USING THE ARMORED CAR FOR COVER..."



DOWN!

I NEVER EXPECTED NUTHIN' LIKE THIS! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A PUSHOVER!

CARL, THEY GOT FIVE OF THE BOYS!



SO WHAT? WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN'!

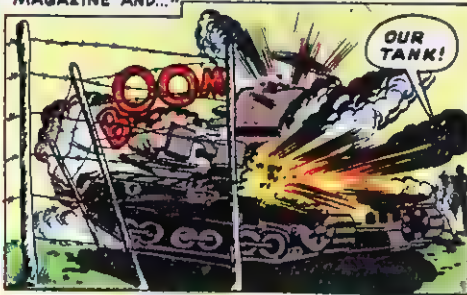
"THE BIRGERS GAVE SHELTON A HOT RECEPTION!"

LISTEN, CARL...HAVE THE BOYS COVER ME! I'M GOIN' TO DRIVE THE TANK THROUGH THEIR FRONT DOOR! THEN, WE'LL CHARGE 'EM!



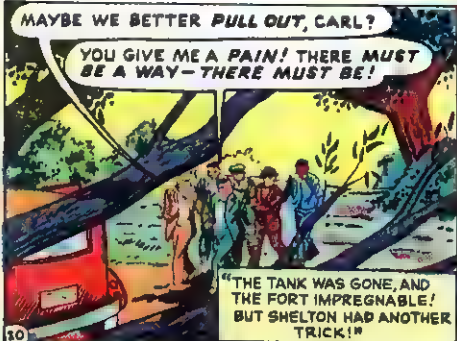
GOOD IDEA!

BUT FRANKIE'S PLAN WAS NEVER CARRIED OUT! A LUCKY SHOT REACHED THE TANKS MAGAZINE AND..."



OUR TANK!

MAYBE WE BETTER PULL OUT, CARL?



YOU GIVE ME A PAIN! THERE MUST BE A WAY—THERE MUST BE!

"THE TANK WAS GONE, AND THE FORT IMPREGNABLE! BUT SHELTON HAD ANOTHER TRICK!"

WHAT WAY? CAN YOU REACH IN THE AIR, AND PULL OUT AN IDEA?



THAT'S IT! WE'LL GET AN AIRPLANE! I'M GOIN' OUT TO AN AIRFIELD! PUT A CASE OF PINEAPPLES IN THE CAR!

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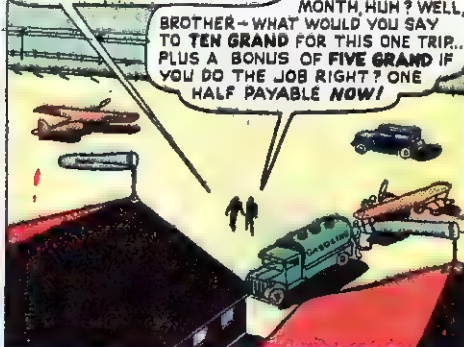
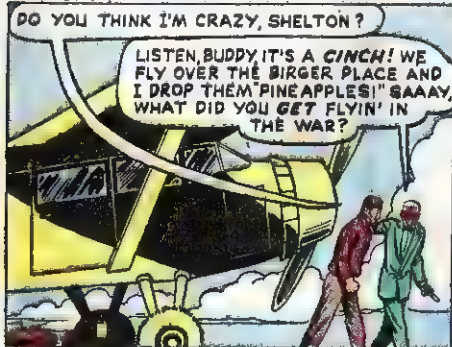
80 CARL SHELTON HURRIED TO THE AIRFIELD..."

I GOT TWO FIFTY A MONTH!

TWO FIFTY A MONTH, HUH? WELL, BROTHER—WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO TEN GRAND FOR THIS ONE TRIP... PLUS A BONUS OF FIVE GRAND IF YOU DO THE JOB RIGHT? ONE HALF PAYABLE NOW!

DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY, SHELTON?

LISTEN, BUDDY, IT'S A CINCH! WE FLY OVER THE BIRGER PLACE AND I DROP THEM 'PINEAPPLES!' SAAAY, WHAT DID YOU GET FLYIN' IN THE WAR?



MISTER, YOU HIRED A PILOT! LET'S GO!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER..."

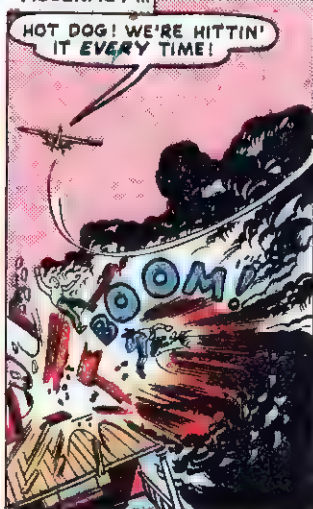
THIS IS THE PLACE!

OKAY I'M GOING DOWN! GET SET WITH THE 'PINEAPPLES!'



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE PLANE ZOOMED OVER THE TARGET, AND CARL DROPPED THE GRENADES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY..."

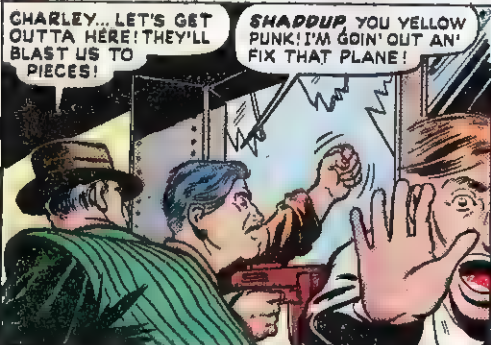
HOT DOG! WE'RE HITTIN' IT EVERY TIME!



THE BIRGER GANG WAS TAKING A BAD BEATING..."

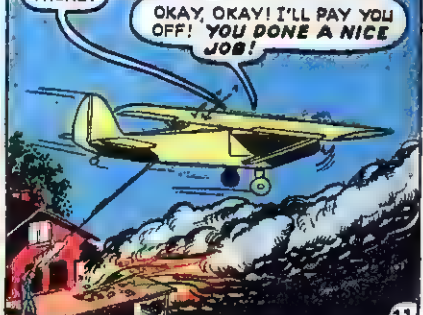
CHARLEY... LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! THEY'LL BLAST US TO PIECES!

SHADDUP YOU YELLOW PUNK! I'M GOIN' OUT AN' FIX THAT PLANE!



HEY! THIS IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR ME! I'LL SET 'ER DOWN IN THE FIELD BACK THERE!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL PAY YOU OFF! YOU DONE A NICE JOB!

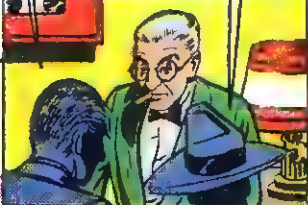


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

YOU WERE SWELL! HA! HA! YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THEM HOLLER WHEN THE FIRST EGGS DROPPED!

SO WHAT? WE BLASTED IN THEIR ROOF, BUT THEY'RE STILL IN THE FORT!



"BACK WITH THE BOYS, SHELTON GOT A REPORT ON HIS BOMBING..."

DON'TCHA THINK I KNOW THAT, TOO? CALL ALL THE BOYS TOGETHER! I WANT TO TALK WITH THEM! I MISS FRANKIE! HE HAD A HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS!



"ASTILL MORE DEGERATE STRATEGY WAS NEEDED!"

NOW LISTEN, YOU MUGGS...WHAT WOULD A SOLDIER DO IN WAR, IF HE CAME UP AGAINST A SITUATION LIKE THIS?

WE DON'T HAVE ARTILLERY... SO WE DO THE NEXT BEST T'ING! WE CREEPS UP... AN' WE TOSS PINEAPPLES T'REW THE WINDERS!



GET THE MEN INTO SMALL GROUPS! TOSS IN ALL THE PINEAPPLES, AND THEN CLOSE IN FAST...

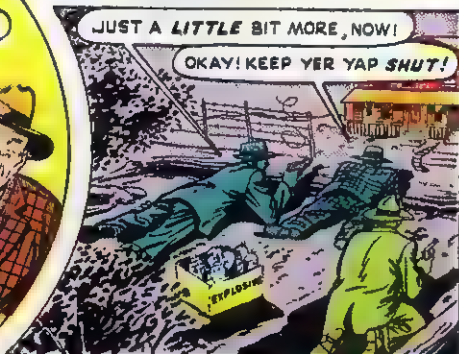
YES, SIR...(GULP) I THOUGHT I WUZ BACK IN THE ARMY!



"UNDER THE COVER OF FALLING DARKNESS, THE SHELTONS GREPT UP ON THE STRONGHOLD..."

JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE, NOW!

OKAY! KEEP YER YAP SHUT!



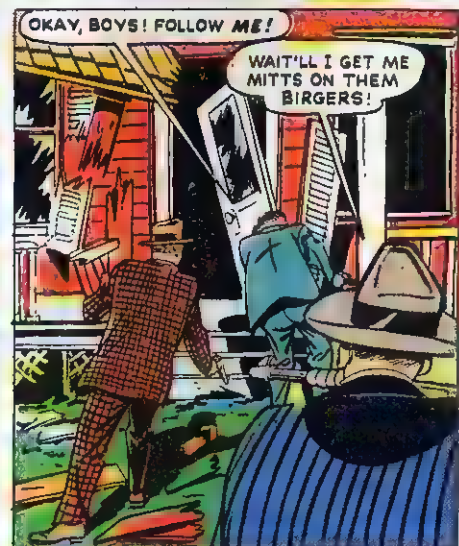
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WHAM!



OKAY, BOYS! FOLLOW ME!

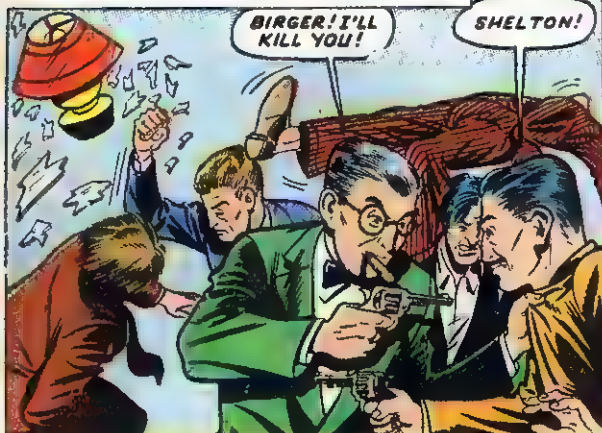
WAIT'LL I GET ME MITTS ON THEM BIRGERS!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"INTO THE BIRGER FORT STORMED THE SHELTONS!"



"WHILE SHELTON AND BIRGER FOUGHT THEIR BATTLE, THE STATE GOVERNOR FIGURED THIS HAD GONE TOO FAR! AS THE FORT FINALLY GAVE WAY, AND THE GANGS MET..."

"IN STEPPED THE NAT'L GUARD..."

IT LOOKS LIKE CHATEAU THIERRY!

THESE GUYS MEAN BUSINESS!

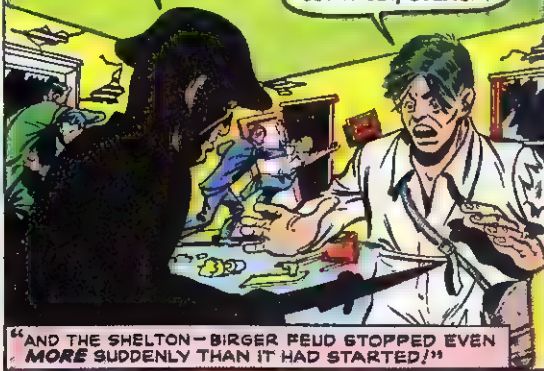


FIX BAYONETS! BY SQUADS, ON THE DOUBLE, FORWARD MARCH!



C'MON, BREAK IT UP!

OWW! YA JABBED ME WIT' DAT SHIV! CUT IT OUT, SOLDIER!



"AND THE SHELTON-BIRGER FEUD STOPPED EVEN MORE SUDDENLY THAN IT HAD STARTED!"

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN! UP AGAINST THE WALL! HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD! SERGEANT, SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO DISOBEYS AN ORDER!



SHELTON... I'LL GET YOU! SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW, YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! I'LL GET YOU EVEN IF I HAVE TO REACH OUT OF THE GRAVE TO DO IT!



"SHELTON THOUGHT THAT WAS AN EMPTY THREAT, AND FOR YEARS IT LOOKED EMPTY! THEN..."

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

AN' *THAT'S* THE WAY IT WAS —
RIGHT, TOMMY?

YOU BETCHA!
I WAS WITH THE NATIONAL
GUARD THAT DAY! BOY, WHAT
A MESS! FORTY GUYS WERE
KILLED!



PHEW! WHAT HAPPENED TO CHARLEY
BIRGER, AND THE SHELTONS?

BIRGER WAS *HANGED* FOR THE
MURDER OF MAYOR ADAMS! HE
WENT TO THE GALLOWS ON APRIL
19, 1928! NOBODY KNOWS WHAT
BECAME OF BERNIE AND EARLE
SHELTON! AN' *YOU SAW* HOW
CARL WOUND UP!



GOSH, I WONDER
WHO KILLED HIM?
DO YOU THINK
WE'LL *EVER*
KNOW?

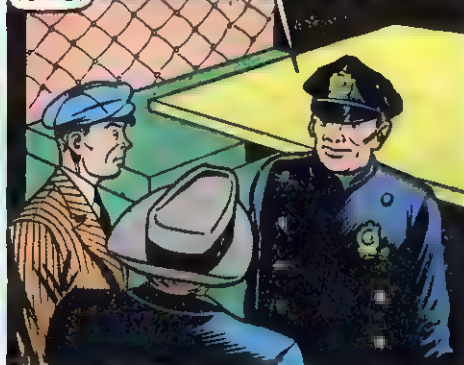


H'YA, GLENN! ANY WORD ON THE KILLING?

YEP! THE CAR WITH THE THREE GUYS,
WHO DID THE SHOOTING, BLEW A FRONT
TIRE! ALL THREE OF 'EM WERE *KILLED*!
BUT WE FOUND OUT *WHO* THEY ARE!



THEY ARE THE *LAST SURVIVORS* OF THE OLD
BIRGER MOB! I GUESS THEY WERE PAYIN' OFF
A *LONG-STANDIN'* DEBT! THINK OF IT! CARRYIN'
HATE AROUND LIKE THAT FOR TWENTY-ONE
YEARS!



SEE, KID? *LOTS* OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN!

YEAH, THEY SURE DO! CHARLEY BIRGER *KEPT*
HIS *PROMISE*! HE REACHED OUT OF THE GRAVE
FOR SHELTON, DIDN'T HE?



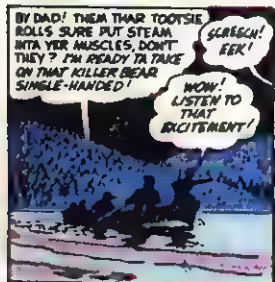
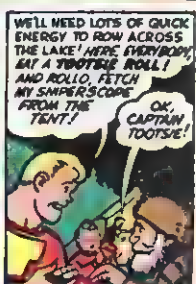
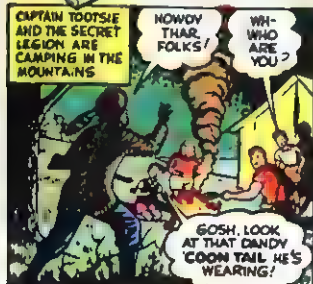
NO, KID — IT *WASN'T* BIRGER! IT
WAS JUST THAT *NOBODY* CAN GET
AWAY WITH *KILLING*, AND
VIOLENCE! SHELTON WAS
NO EXCEPTION! HE *LIVED*
BY THE GUN, AND HE *DIED*
BY IT!



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

THE END

Tootsie TRAPS **KILLER BEAR** WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT



'COON TAIL CHARLIE SAYS:—

LOTS OF FUN, KIDS! GET THIS GENUINE 'COON TAIL JUST LIKE I WEAR!

Qesh, you'll be some punkins when you get this handsome genuine 'coon tail for your own. What fun to wear it on your cap like 'Coon-Tail Charlie and other famous trappers and explorers. It's a great big fluffy tail of richly striped fur! Looks swell on your bike, wagon or scooter or hanging in your room. And girls, you'll love the smart swing of this beautiful fur tuff fastened to your sweater or coat. Yours for only 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper.

RUSH! Send for as many as you want, but quick—before they're gone! (Don't forget to send 15¢ and a wrapper for each 'coon tail.)

FOR ONLY **15¢**

SEND IN THE COUPON TODAY!

AND A TOOTSIE ROLL WRAPPER

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Dept. 102
Box 8, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I'll get a big lot out of that 'Coon Tail I enclose 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper for each one. Rush today!

Name..... (Please Print Plainly)
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....

OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1948
SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME FIRST SERVED.

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"I MARRIED MURDER!"

WE'RE TOO POOR, CLARA,
FOR ME TO BUY YOU FURS!
I DON'T MAKE ENOUGH,
AND I DON'T KNOW ANY
WAY TO MAKE MORE!

THERE'S
ALWAYS
A WAY!

THIS
STORY
IS
TRUE!

* THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED
IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY

ON DECEMBER 26, 1933, IN LOS ANGELES,
JIMMY BENNETT WAS BEING TRIED FOR
MURDER...

AT THAT TIME, JIMMY BENNETT WAS JUST
A SMALL-TIME ELECTRICIAN WHO DIDN'T
MAKE MUCH MONEY...

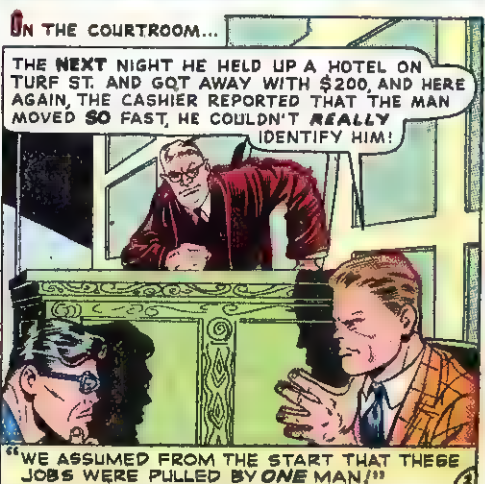
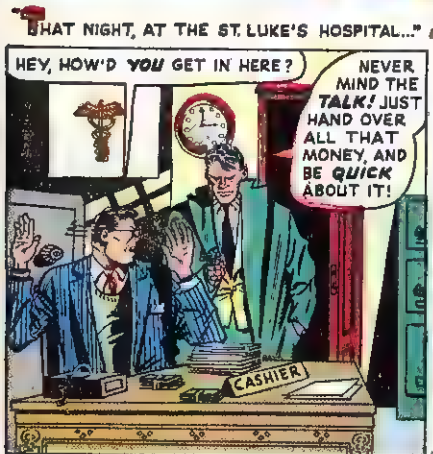
MR. CARESSA, TELL US
IN YOUR OWN WORDS
THE SEQUENCE OF
EVENTS WHICH LED
UP TO THE ARREST
OF JIMMY
BENNETT!

WELL, I GUESS
I CAN BEGIN
WITH EARLY
THIS MONTH...

I'M TELLING YOU FOR THE
LAST TIME, JIMMY, IF YOU
CAN'T BUY ME NICE THINGS,
I'M GOING TO FIND SOMEONE
WHO WILL!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

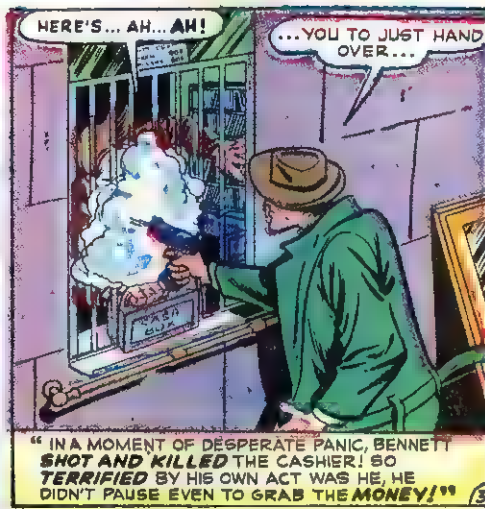
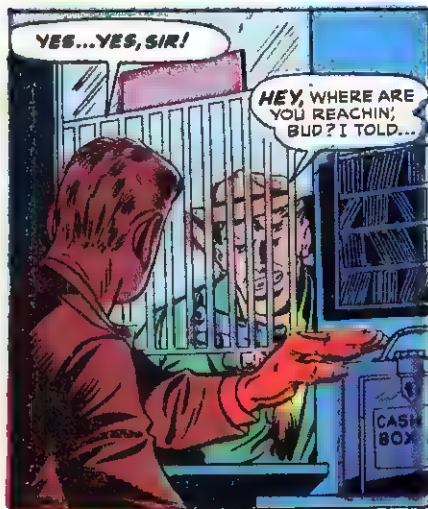
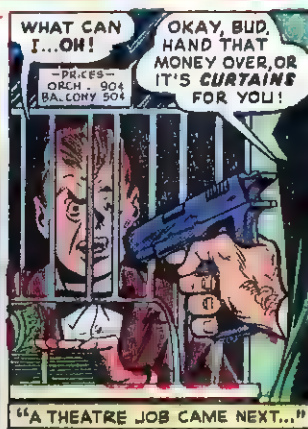
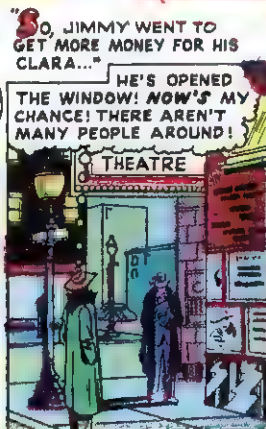
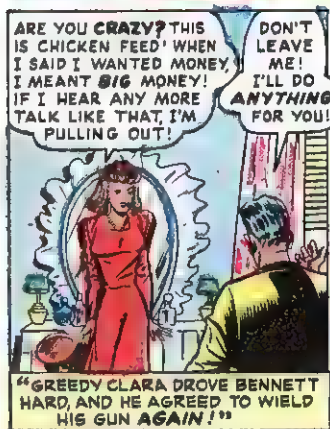
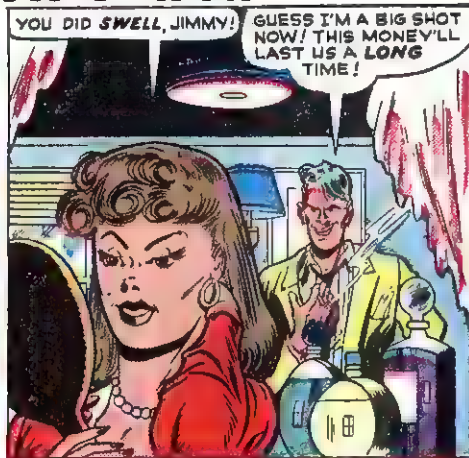
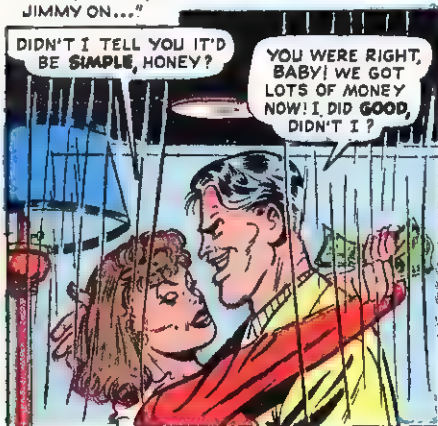
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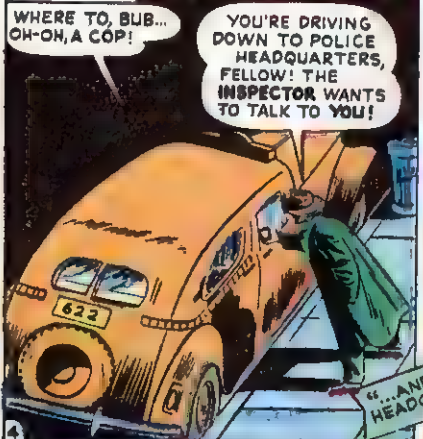
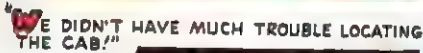
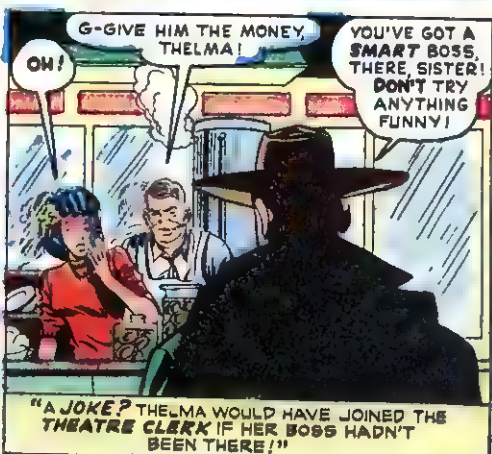
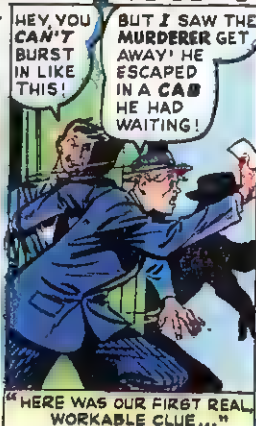
CRIME CAN'T WIN

"AND ALWAYS, CLARA WAS GOADING JIMMY ON..."



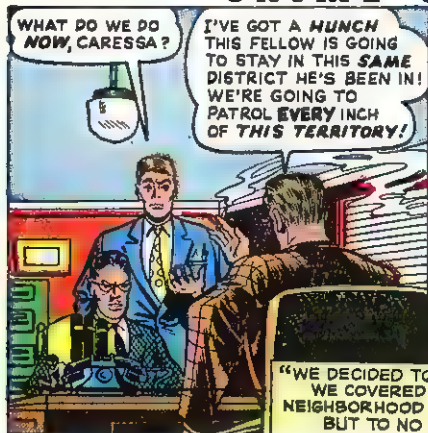
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CRIME CAN'T WIN



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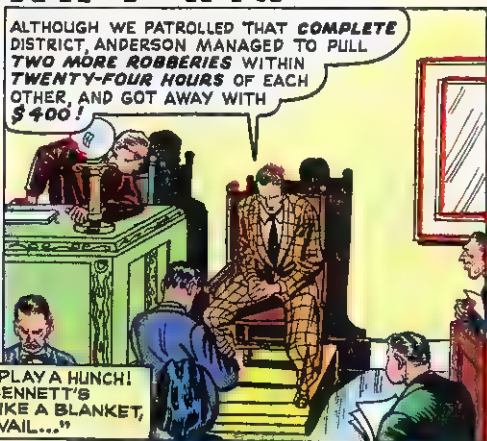
CRIME CAN'T WIN



WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CARESSA?

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS FELLOW IS GOING TO STAY IN THIS SAME DISTRICT HE'S BEEN IN! WE'RE GOING TO PATROL EVERY INCH OF THIS TERRITORY!

"WE DECIDED TO PLAY A HUNCH! WE COVERED BENNETT'S NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE A BLANKET, BUT TO NO AVAIL..."



ALTHOUGH WE PATROLLED THAT COMPLETE DISTRICT, ANDERSON MANAGED TO PULL TWO MORE ROBBERIES WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF EACH OTHER, AND GOT AWAY WITH \$400!

MEANWHILE, BENNETT WAS DOING OKAY FOR HIMSELF...



DO YOU LIKE IT, HONEY? IT COST PLENTY!

IT'S REAL NICE, JIMMY! NOW, THIS IS MORE LIKE I WAS TALKING ABOUT!

"FURS WEREN'T ENOUGH! CLARA BURNED WITH THE DESIRE FOR MORE AND MORE LUXURIES!"



HONEY, I BEEN THINKING--I'D LIKE TO GO TO FLORIDA! I'VE GOT FRIENDS THERE!

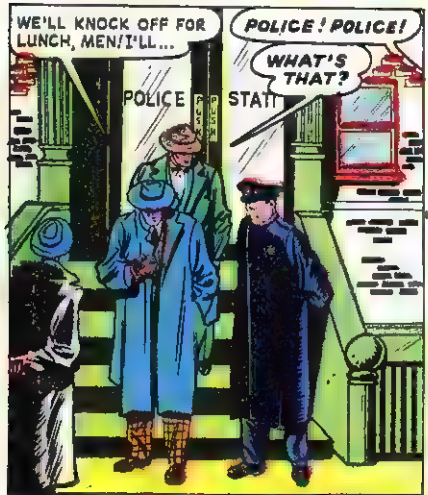
BUT, CLARA! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GO TO FLORIDA!



WELL, IT'S YOUR JOB TO SEE THAT WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, AND YOU KNOW HOW TO GET IT!

OKAY, CLARA, DON'T GET MAD! I'LL DO IT!

"BENNETT DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REFUSE CLARA! MEANWHILE, THE POLICE..."



WE'LL KNOCK OFF FOR LUNCH, MEN! I'LL...

POLICE! POLICE!

WHAT'S THAT?



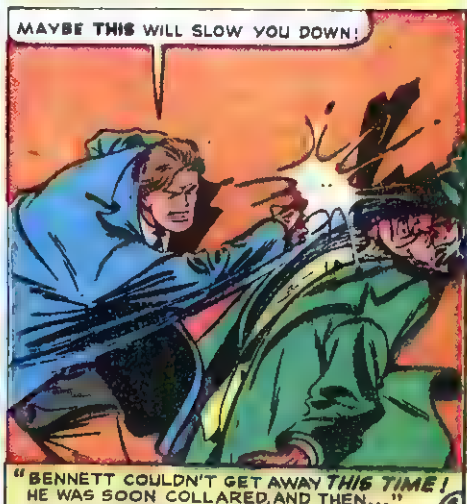
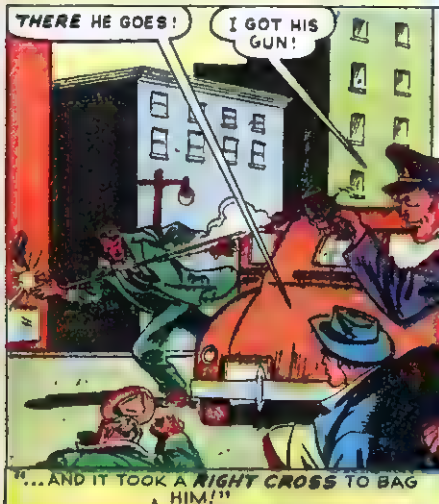
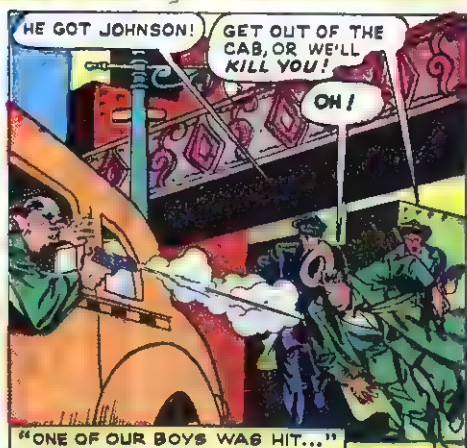
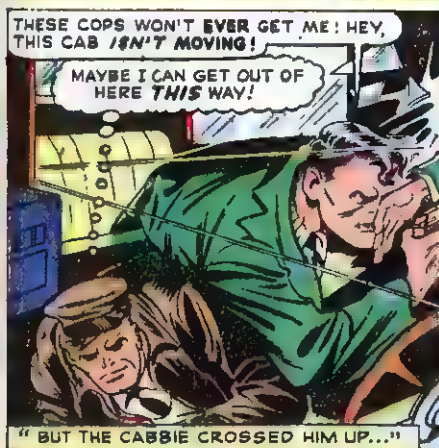
THERE'S A MAN ROBBING THE UNION TRUST BANK! I SAW HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW!

FORGET THAT LUNCH! THERE'S A BANK STICK-UP!

"IN THE BACK OF OUR MINDS, WE WILDLY HOPED THAT THIS WAS THE SAME CRIMINAL!"

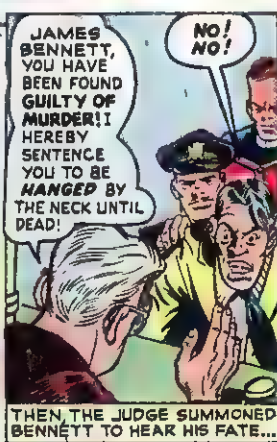
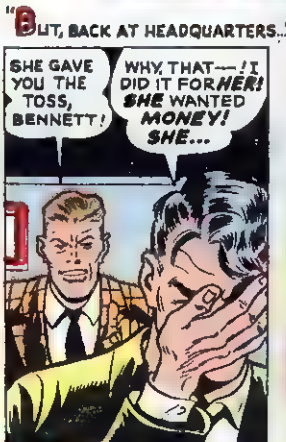
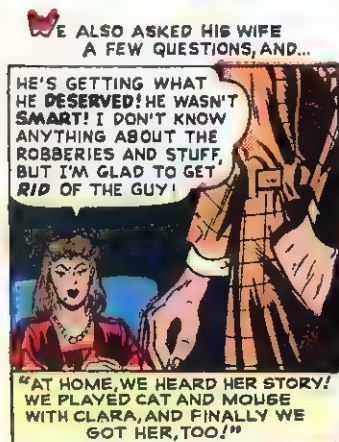
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CRIME CAN'T WIN



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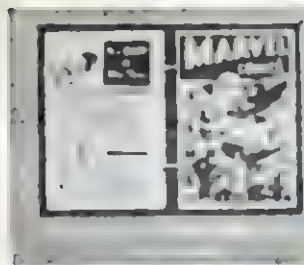


FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

"Look, Fellers—now you can keep your comic books in this swell **Personal Comic Album**



with **YOUR OWN FULL NAME** printed on the cover!"



Read all about it! Say, fellers, you know how many times you've wanted to read those back numbers of your favorite comics—only to find that you mislaid them—or that they were torn and soiled? Well, here's just the thing you've been waiting for... a special **PERSONAL** album that holds 50 of your favorite comic magazines in neat, book-like form.

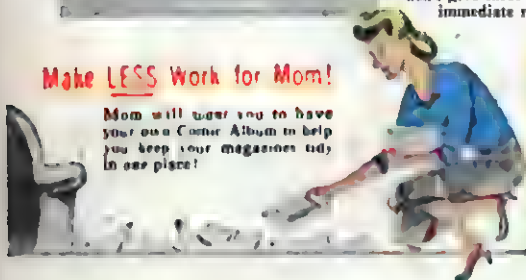
Your Personal Library of Comics

You can keep **ALL** your comics in the album—or insert your **FAVORITE** comics so that your hero's adventures read like a **THRILLING STORY**. Your album is your very own—there's no doubt about that when your family and friends see your name printed in **BIG GOLD-COLOR** letters right on the cover! You'll be envied by everybody!

To get your personal album, **SEND NO MONEY**. Just mail coupon. Be sure to print name for cover clearly in space provided in coupon. When album arrives by return mail, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. If you don't give three cheers over this unusual album, return it in 10 days for immediate refund.

Make **LESS** Work for Mom!

Mom will want you to have your own Comic Album to help you keep your magazines tidy in one place!



SEND NO MONEY! — MAIL COUPON FORM

ORDER NO. 6-100 Dept. A-100
 13 East 42nd Street New York 17, N.Y.

Please enclose 50¢ in gold or silver coins or a gold wrapper for the personal album. No cash, no check, no money order. If you are not a resident of the U.S. or its possessions, please specify.

Print your name on POSTAGE in gold or silver letters (Please Print Clearly)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Shave 5¢ off with coupon and pay 0 on delivery

"I Confess!"

I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS RACKET, **TONIGHT**, EMERSON, **TONIGHT!** I'M GETTING OFF AT THE NEXT STATION, AND YOU'LL **NEVER** TALK ME BACK INTO THIS KIND OF DIRTY DEAL AGAIN! I'LL LIVE CLEAN, CHANGE MY NAME—MAYBE MARRY—AND I'LL FORGET THIS PART OF MY LIFE! YOU'LL **NEVER** SEE ME, AFTER **TONIGHT!**

GOT THAT GAL DEAD TO RIGHTS NOW, JENKINS! NO HURRY! SHE'LL BE ON THIS TRAIN TILL TOMORROW, SO LET'S RELAX NOW AND NAB HER IN THE MORNING! WHAT A SURPRISE SHE'LL GET TOMORROW!

THIS
STORY
IS
TRUE!

THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO WIDE THEIR IDENTITY.

2653

WINTER, 1939, LOUISE BRANDON CONFERRED WITH HER LAWYER IN THE MIDFIELD JAIL...

IT'S ALL OVER, LOUISE! WE'VE LOST THE APPEAL!

I WAS SURE WE WOULD! I'M GETTING WHAT I DESERVE!

DON'T YOU CARE?

NO! I WENT INTO THE RACKET WITH MY EYES OPEN! NOW I'LL PAY THE PENALTY—WITHOUT A COMPLAINT! YOU SEE...

AND LOUISE BEGAN TO TELL HER STORY, THE HEART-RENDING STORY OF A WOMAN WHO CHOSE THE EASY ROAD TO WEALTH—ONLY TO LEARN, TOO LATE, THAT SHE HAD BROUGHT HERSELF... DESPAIR!

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"IT LOOKED LIKE A **QUICK** FORTUNE WHEN GERALD EMERSON SAID..."

"IT'S A **CINCH**, BABY! YOU ATTRACT THE CUSTOMERS, PRETEND TO LET THEM IN ON A **BIG DEAL**, AND THEN, I'LL SELL THEM THE STOCK!"

"IT SOUNDS EASY!"

TO OUR NEW PARTNERSHIP, LOUISE!

WHEN DO WE BEGIN ACTUAL BUSINESS?

"FOOLISHLY, I PLUNGED **HEAD-LONG** INTO A RACKET THAT LOOKED EASY, BUT TURNED INTO..."

WHY DON'T WE BEGIN RIGHT AWAY? THAT YOUNG WRIGHT FELLOW SEEMS TO BE **MOONING** OVER YOU, AND HE'S GOT PLENTY OF CASH STOWED AWAY!

WHAT DO I DO **FIRST?**

"EMERSON TAUGHT ME WELL!"

"**LATER...**"

HAROLD, I HAVE A **GOOD FRIEND** STOPPING IN TOWN TOMORROW! HE'S HERE TO BUY SOME **STOCK** IN TRANS-UNION OIL! MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIM?

I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM VERY MUCH!

AND THAT'S **HOW** I STARTED A CAREER OF LYING, CHEATING... AND STEALING!"

"**THE NEXT NIGHT!**"

SINCE YOU'RE A **GOOD FRIEND** OF LOUISE'S, I'D LIKE TO LET YOU IN ON SOME OF THIS STOCK!

WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, MR. EMERSON! I'M **DEFINITELY** INTERESTED!

"EMERSON TOOK OVER AS SOON AS THE 'FISH' WAS **BAITED**' AND HE 'HOOKED' HIM **EASILY!**"

"**THE FOLLOWING EVENING !!"**

MY BROKER ADVISED ME THAT TRANS-UNION OIL IS **GOING TO GO UP** TERRIFICALLY DURING THE NEXT MONTH!

WELL, SAY I GIVE YOU \$50,000 TO INVEST FOR ME!

HERE'S THE MONEY! I **CAN'T** EVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THIS TIP!

YOU'RE A FRIEND OF LOUISE'S!

I WISH YOU MEN WOULD **FORGET** BUSINESS FOR A WHILE!

"I PLAYED THE YOUNG, INNOCENT GIRL, WHO HATED TALK OF BUSINESS, AND WAS NEVER SUSPECTED!"

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"AFTERWARDS..." YOU SEE HOW SIMPLE THAT WAS, MY DEAR? AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! \$25,000 A PIECE! I NEVER EXPECTED TO HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY IN MY LIFE!



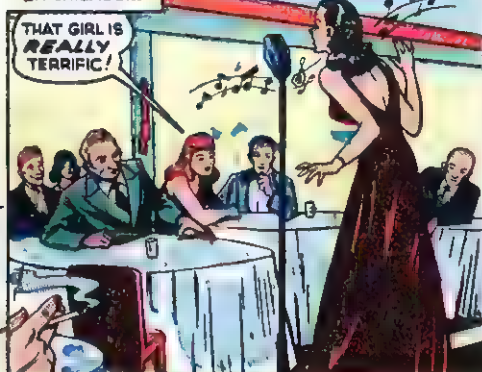
WELL, WHERE'S OUR NEXT DESTINATION?

WE'RE GOING TO WORK OUR WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY! CHICAGO WILL DO FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS! I KNOW A CLUB WHERE YOU CAN GET A JOB!



"IT WAS SO EASY, I NEVER THOUGHT OF QUITTING!"

"ON CHICAGO..."



THAT GIRL IS REALLY TERRIFIC!

"ANOTHER SUCKER SOON TURNED UP! WE WORKED HIM THE SAME WAY!"

"MOMENTS LATER..." DAVID, THIS IS THE FRIEND I TOLD YOU ABOUT, GERALD EMERSON!



I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, EMERSON!

WE CONTINUED THIS SAME PATTERN IN ALL THE MAJOR CITIES!"

LOUISE TELLS ME YOU'RE HERE TO BUY STOCK IN TRANS-UNION OIL! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME IN ON IT?



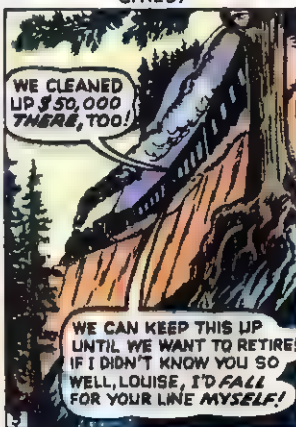
WELL, SINCE YOU'RE A FRIEND OF LOUISE'S...

HERE'S THE MONEY, \$25,000 IN ALL!

YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!



YOU MEN NEVER TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT BUSINESS!



WE CAN KEEP THIS UP UNTIL WE WANT TO RETIRE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SO WELL, LOUISE, I'D FALL FOR YOUR LINE MYSELF!

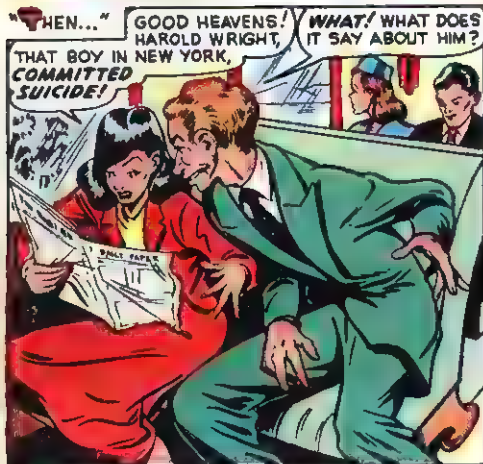
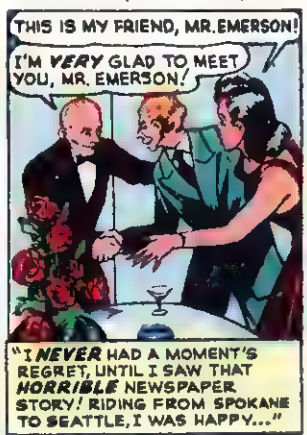
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"IN MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA,
FEBRUARY, 1939..."

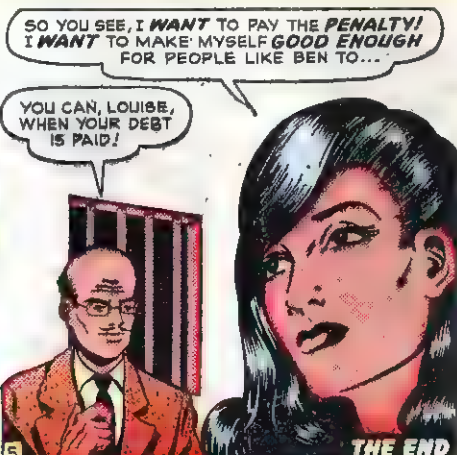
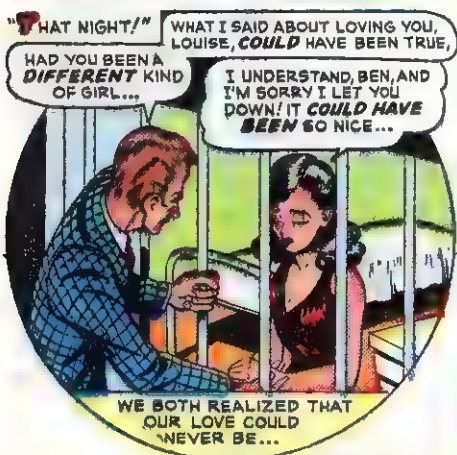
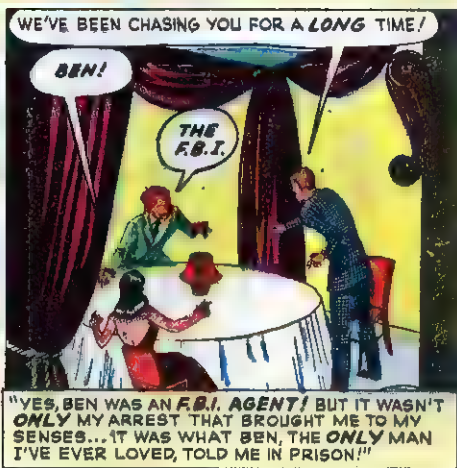


"IN BILLINGS, MONTANA, APRIL..."



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STAMP NEWS

By KENT B. STILES

The new Postmaster General, Jesse M. Donaldson, is a stamp collector and this assures that the hobby of philately will receive understanding attention. A stamp-issuing program for 1948 has already been mapped out partly factual and partly tentative, as follows:

The new year's first item is a 3-cent purple released on Jan. 5 in honor of George Washington Carver, the Negro agricultural scientist who died in 1943.

On Jan. 24, 1848, gold was discovered in California, and a centenary commemorative stamp is promised.

A third postal piece definitely announced for 1948 is one with a portrait of Francis Scott Key, who in 1814 wrote the words of our national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Positively Greatest FREE OFFER

Latest Scott's International \$6.00 stamp album—covering entire world, contains 36,000 illustrated descriptive spaces, Scott's 1948 Standard \$7.00 catalogues "Philately's Encyclopedia"—absolutely FREE to applicants for foreign approvals becoming customers.

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The First Season
The Second Year
The Third Year
Four in a Row, etc.
Hitting and Fielding
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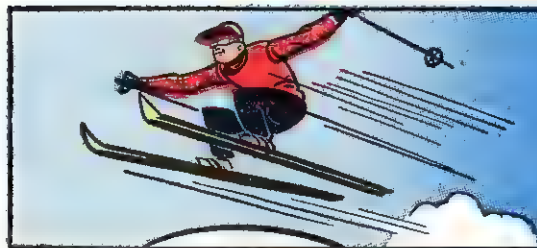
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BLIND TURN

THE soft, warm sun that poured from the sky had eaten the last trace of snow from the ground and left the mountainside a shimmering brown carpet of fallen pine needles. Slowly Jimmy Todd forced his eyes to take in the steep curve of the slope that wound up to the peak several thousand feet above, and when he followed the trail to the blind alley of the hairpin turn an involuntary shudder ran down his back.

When Lee and Ted suggested taking a week end vacation on the top of Baldy Mountain, he had merely nodded, his face empty of expression, but his mind raced back to the winter, so shortly past, and froze with terror as he remembered that nearly fatal run down the side of that slope.

It had been cold that day, and the deep base snow was covered with a two inch powder, light and fast. He had slipped into his skis and clamped on the cable bindings, grinning with delight at the thought of the run. Lee had come up on the tow just then and said, "Pretty slick today, Jimmy. Watch those turns. There's been a couple of bad spills already."

"Don't worry about me, feller," Jimmy laughed, "I'm hot myself. In fact, I think I'll break the course record just for the fun of it!" Before Lee could reply he had shoved off and was off down the slope, leaning into the turns, kicking up a cloud of snow as he cut past the course markers.

The wind stung his face and seeped under his goggles until he had to blink the tears out of his eyes. The turns were coming up fast, but he rode them easily, gaining speed with every inch of ground he covered. Twice he had to jump to clear gouged out spots where some hapless skier had fallen, and it was this last desperate leap

that had caused him to lose his control momentarily and go into the hairpin turn with too much speed. He saw the tree coming up and tried hard to dodge, but it was no use. He felt his skis bite into the soft snow and then he was going head over heels into the treeline.

They brought him down on a stretcher, and for three months he had lain in a hospital recovering from the effects of that terrific shock. Now, when he looked at the slope he felt the fear inside him and knew he'd never ski again. He shrugged his shoulders at the thought. The season was over anyway. Who would think he had lost his nerve? Nobody . . . until next winter.

The three of them plodded steadily ahead, laughing and joking, sliding on the smooth surface of the pine needles. Lee said, "I don't know about you guys, but when we reach the cabin the first thing I'm going to do is eat!"

"I'm with you, chum," Jimmy grinned. It was well into the afternoon when they arrived at the top. As one, they snapped off their haversacks and lugged them into the spacious log cabin. Inside Jimmy busied himself getting the lunches ready, doing anything, to keep his eyes from drifting to the walls where hung the racks of skis. They brought back too many agonizing memories.

They sat down at the table, wolfing the sandwiches and coffee, talking over the times they had had. Jimmy added to the conversation halfheartedly, wishing his friends would get on a more pleasant subject. He thought they looked at him curiously several times, but he couldn't be sure.

When the meal was over, Lee said, "How about a good old fashioned fire in the fireplace?"

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It's cool enough up here for one."

"Good idea, Lee," Ted replied. "There's a pile of logs outside. Let's you and me lug in a few while Jimmy here gets the kindling started." The two slipped into their jackets and went outside. Jimmy walked over to the wood box and drew out an armful of well dried kindling, then laid it between the andirons. He was about to stuff some paper under the stuff when he heard a crash. The whole building seemed to shake, and from outside came a muffled moan.

Quickly, he raced out the door, grabbing a flashlight. The strong beam of the light showed him what had happened. The huge pile of logs had slipped when Ted and Lee pulled at them and came smashing down. Lee lay with one leg buried under the pile, gasping in pain. Gently, Jimmy pulled the logs away releasing him.

"Under there," Lee gasped, his finger pointing to the pile. Working like a demon Jimmy ripped at the timbers, tossing the logs aside, until he had found his fallen comrade. Lee said, "How is he?"

"I don't know. Looks bad. What are we going to do?"

"You'll have to get him to a doctor, Jimmy . . . somehow."

"But you?"

"Never mind me. I think my leg is broken, but that can wait. Ted has to have a doctor."

Their eyes met. All at once Jimmy knew what Lee meant. He knew, too, that Lee knew of his fear, but what was more, Lee knew that they both knew what had to be done. Lee spoke slowly. "Those pine needles cover the whole slope, feller. You can ski on 'em. It's going to be rough, especially at night and with Ted tied to your back, but you can do it if you watch yourself. It's the only way you can reach a doctor in time."

Somehow, in spite of his pounding heart, Jimmy dragged the two inside. He made Lee comfortable on the bed and managed to tie the unconscious form of his friend across his back like a papoose. On the wall were his skis, still bearing the scars of that fall. Silently, he took them from the pegs. With a wordless nod to Lee he waddled outside.

He made sure the cables were tight, the flashlight secure in his belt. When he gripped the poles he felt the sweat dripping inside his gloves. Then, he shoved off. Yes, you can ski on pine needles, all right. But they're slippery, and tricky. Your skis don't bite just right, and sometimes it takes superhuman strength to stay on your feet. Jimmy felt the wind ripping at his clothes. He braked into the turns, trying to recall every pitfall and bump in the slope. He saw the blackness ahead of him that was the hairpin turn and for a moment his mind screamed for him to stop, but he went into it, his teeth sunk in his lip. He saw the tree, then it was past and he was shooting down the stretch, the beam of the flashlight like a long finger ahead of him.

Hardly realizing that he was at the bottom he kicked off the skis and struggled to the road in time to stand in the glare of an approaching car's headlights and wave frantically. It took but a moment to explain the situation. Then he was on the way to the doctor with Ted in the back seat. An hour later a rescue party was on its way up Old Baldy to bring back Lee. Jimmy never knew when they brought him in, for long before he had fallen into an exhausted sleep on the couch.

Two weeks later Jimmy walked into the room where Lee and Ted were playing cards across hospital beds pushed side by side. They shouted when he came in, and after the hearty welcome, they all sat around a basket of fruit talking about their spoiled week end.

Lee grinned. "All I can say is, we were lucky to have somebody, around who could handle a paid of boards, eh Ted?"

"You're not just kidding!" He turned to Jimmy. "Say, what was it like coming down that slope in the dark? For a while I thought you had lost your nerve after that fall last winter."

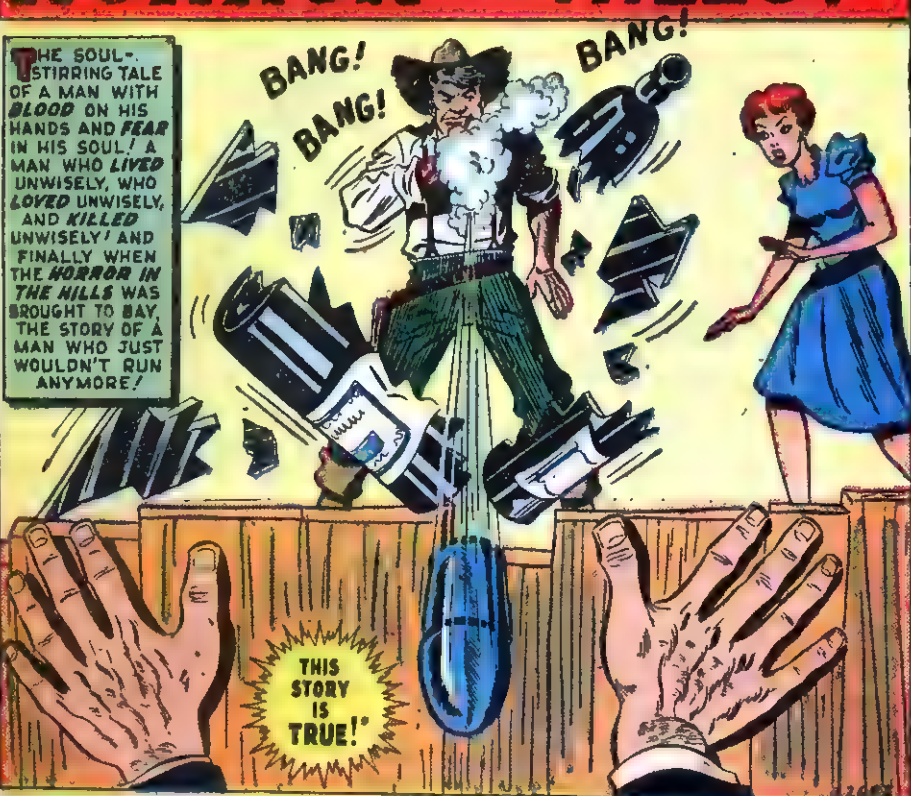
Jimmy relaxed with a grin. The old fear was gone now, gone for good. "Nothing to it, ol' man," he laughed. "In fact, I'm thinking of going back and trying it again . . . without you on my back!"

CRIME CAN'T WIN

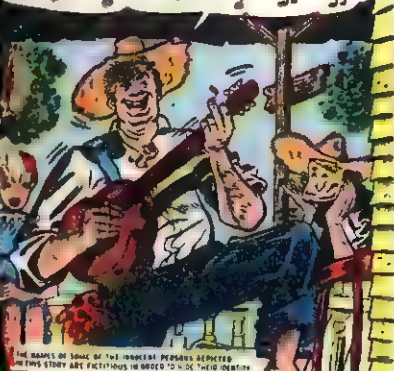
HORROR IN THE HILLS!

THE SOUL-STIRRING TALE OF A MAN WITH BLOOD ON HIS HANDS AND FEAR IN HIS SOUL! A MAN WHO LIVED UNWISELY, WHO LOVED UNWISELY, AND KILLED UNWISELY! AND FINALLY WHEN THE HORROR IN THE HILLS WAS BROUGHT TO BAY, THE STORY OF A MAN WHO JUST WOULDN'T RUN ANYMORE!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



LISTEN TO THE STORY OF KINNIE WAGNER! HE WAS BORN A MOUNTAIN BOY... OL' KINNIE GOT IN BAD WITH THE LAW... AN' THEY FOUL' HE USED A GUN FOR A TOY! NOW KINNIE DON'T ROAM THE MOUNTAINS



YES, THE MOUNTAIN TROUBADOURS SING THE BALLAD OF THE HILL-BILLY KILLER... AND THIS IS THE STORY THEY TELL IN THEIR SONG! IT BEGAN IN A MOUNTAIN VILLAGE OF SOUTHERN VIRGINIA... IN 1921...



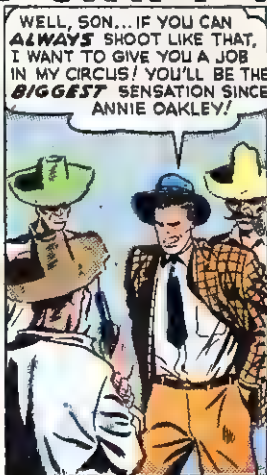
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



SON, I'M HARVEY BRIGHT—OF BRIGHT'S CIRCUS! CAN YOU SHOOT LIKE *THAT* ALL THE TIME?

RECKON SO! WHAT'S IT TO *YOU*?

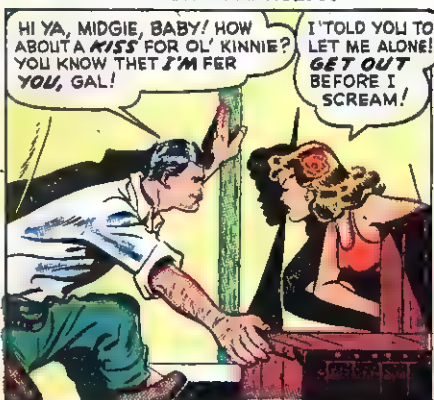


WELL, SON... IF YOU CAN *ALWAYS* SHOOT LIKE THAT, I WANT TO GIVE YOU A JOB IN MY CIRCUS! YOU'LL BE THE *BIGGEST* SENSATION SINCE ANNIE OAKLEY!



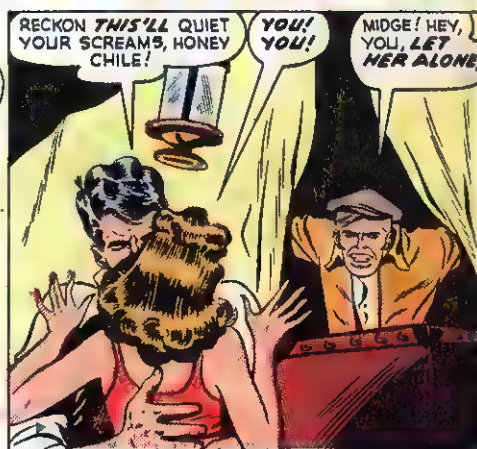
FOR THREE YEARS, KINNIE WAS A FEATURED ATTRACTION WITH THE CIRCUS, AND HIS MARKSMANSHIP ASTOUNDED THOUSANDS!

BUT ONE NIGHT, IN 1924, AFTER THE LAST PERFORMANCE...



HI YA, MIDGIE, BABY! HOW ABOUT A *KISS* FOR OL' KINNIE? YOU KNOW THET I'M FER *YOU*, GAL!

I TOLD YOU TO LET ME ALONE! *GET OUT* BEFORE I SCREAM!



RECKON *THIS*'LL QUIET YOUR SCREAMS, HONEY CHILE!

YOU!
YOU!

MIDGE! HEY, YOU, *LET HER ALONE!*



I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM *MY* GIRL, *HILL BILLY!*

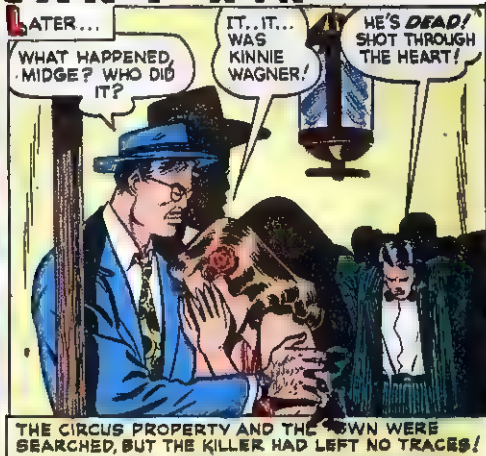
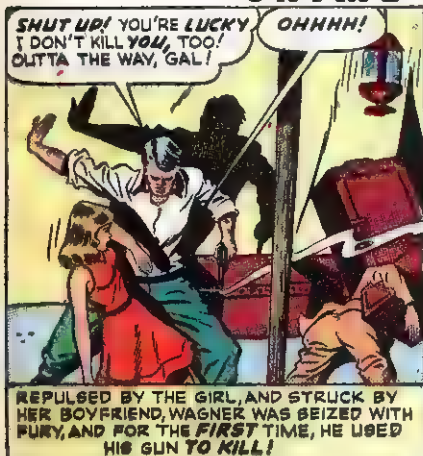
PAUL, DON'T!



I DON'T LIKE TO GIT *PUNCHED!*

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

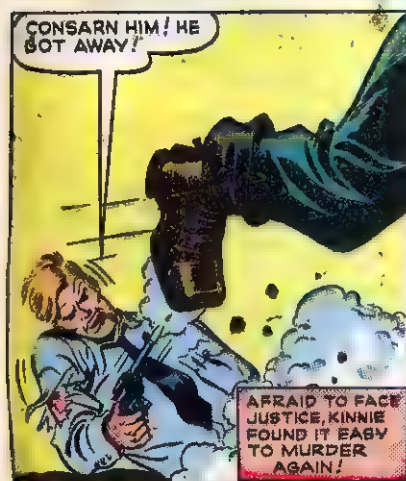
CRIME CAN'T WIN



WAGNER FLED TO MISSISSIPPI, AND LIVED THE LIFE OF A HUNTED ANIMAL...

THAT DAY CAME SOON ENOUGH!

WITH THE SPEED OF A CAT, KINNIE DREW HIS REVOLVERS!



FOR MORE THAN A YEAR, WAGNER SHUNNED PUBLIC HAUNTS! BUT HE YEARNED FOR HUMAN COMPANIONSHIP, AND ONE NIGHT AT A MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, BAR, EARLY IN 1925...



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

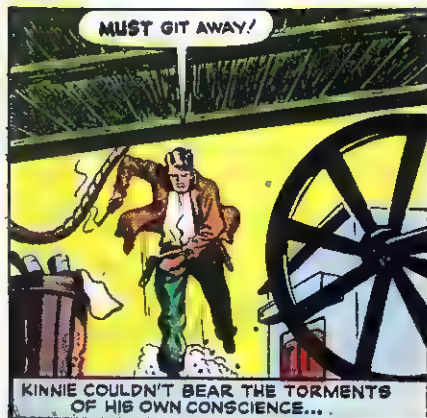
CRIME CAN'T WIN



IT LOOKED LIKE THE END, BUT...



KINNIE HAD A TRICK OR TWO...

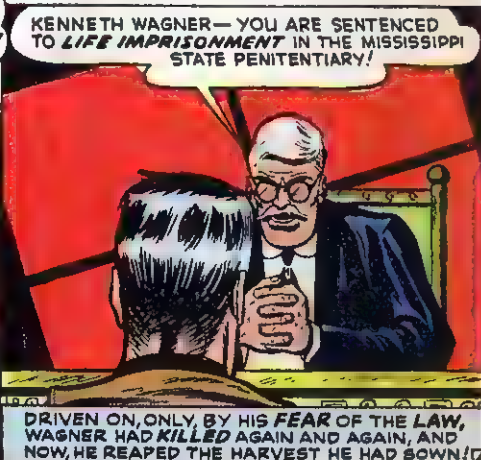


KINNIE COULDN'T BEAR THE TORMENTS OF HIS OWN CONSCIENCE...

ALONE AGAIN, HOUNDED, PURSUED... WAGNER TRIED TO FIND SOLACE IN DRINK... BUT HE COULDN'T ESCAPE THE WILD VAGARIES OF HIS TORTURED BRAIN!



EXTRADITED TO MISSISSIPPI, THE MOUNTAIN KILLER HEARD HIS SENTENCE...



DRIVEN ON, ONLY BY HIS FEAR OF THE LAW, WAGNER HAD KILLED AGAIN AND AGAIN, AND NOW, HE REAPED THE HARVEST HE HAD SOWN!

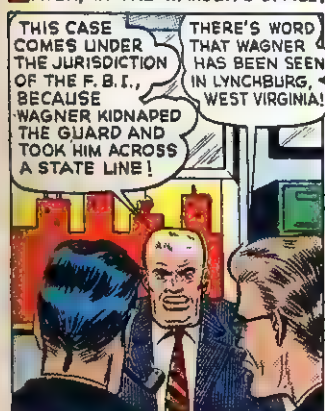
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THE YEARS PASSED! AND THEN, IT WAS 1940! FOURTEEN YEARS IN PRISON, AND WAGNER AGAIN LONGED TO BE FREE...



LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE!

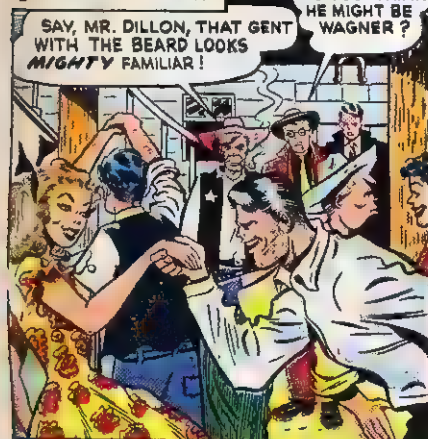


A ROUTINE, EVEN THOUGH EXCITING, MAN-HUNT TURNED INTO A SPINE-TINGLING MATCHING OF WITS AS SOON AS THE F.B.I. TOOK OVER THE WAGNER CASE! AND A CONTEST, THE LIKES OF WHICH EVEN WAGNER KNEW COULD COME TO BUT ONE END! WITH DIABOLICAL CUNNING, THE G-MEN EVOLVED A SCHEME THAT SOON HAD WAGNER SO BEWILDERED, HE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN! FROM CITY TO CITY, THEY WERE ON HIS TRAIL—AND FROM STATE TO STATE! FINALLY, THE NOOSE TIGHTENED, AS...

IN A SMALL MOUNTAIN TOWN, NEAR LYNCHBURG, WEST VIRGINIA—1943...



THE BARN DANCE...

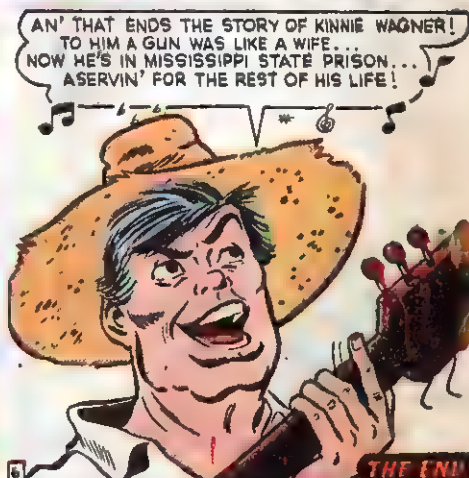
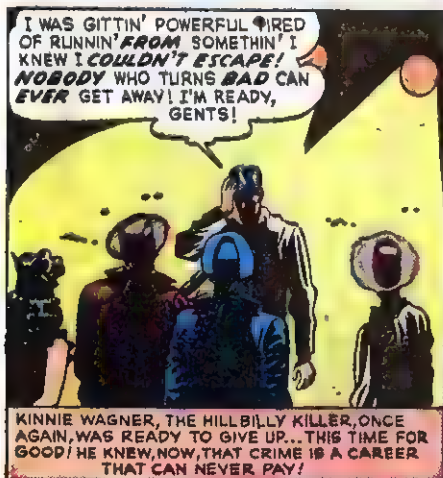
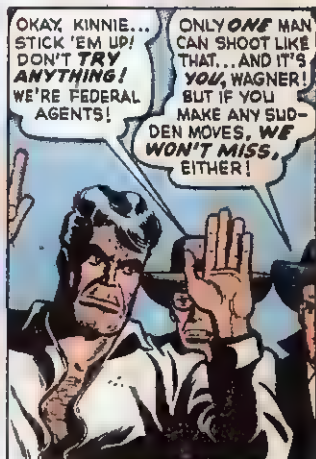


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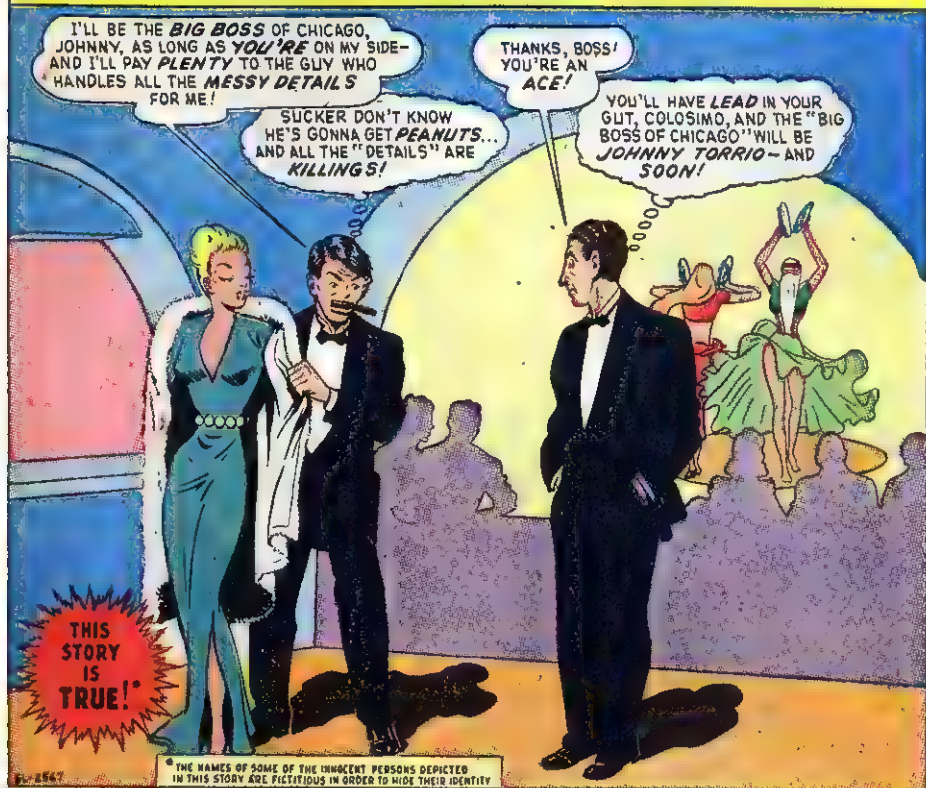
FINALLY, THE CONTEST SETTLED DOWN TO KINNIE AND ONE OTHER! THE OTHER MAN WAS ELIMINATED, AND WAGNER HAD **WON!** BUT, HIS VANITY DEMON WAS SATISFIED!



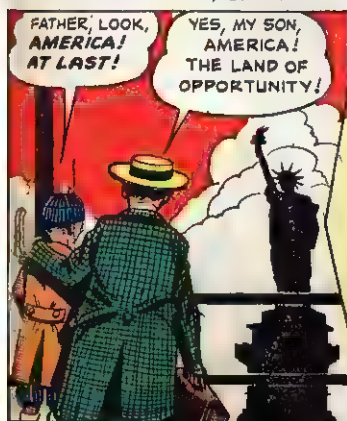
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

"The LAST DOUBLE-CROSS!"



ABOARD AN INCOMING STEAMER IN NEW YORK HARBOR, 1891...



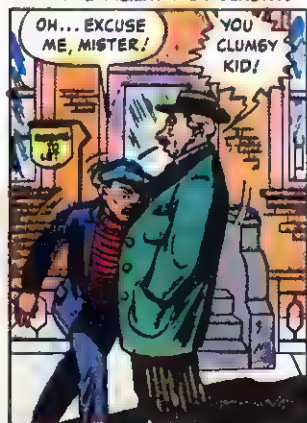
JOHNNY COLOSIMO, THE SON, WAS NOT SATISFIED WITH THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES THAT REWARD DECENT, HARD WORK! HE WANTED WEALTH, HE WANTED POWER, HE WANTED THEM THE FAST AND EASY WAY! FOOLISHLY, HE DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO A PURSUIT OF THOSE FLIMSY GOALS!



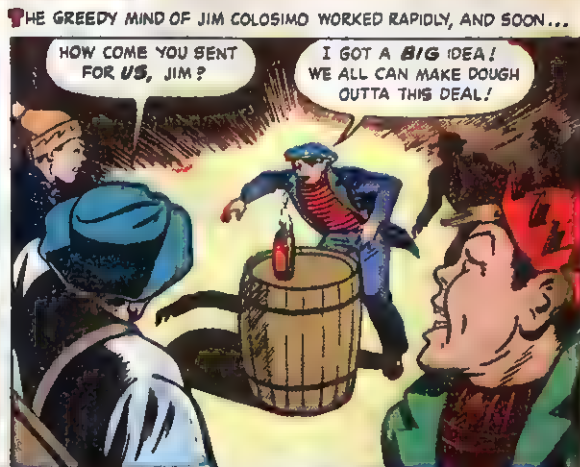
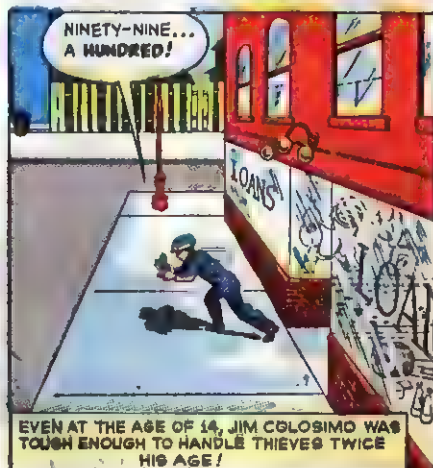
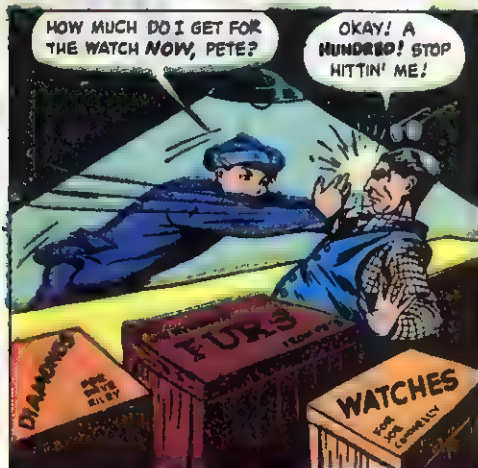
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

THE ANGLE CAME! JIM DEVELOPED INTO AN EFFICIENT PICKPOCKET...



LATER...



FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

... AND THUS, THE FIRST
MODERN RACKET WAS BORN!

THE BOYS GOT IT, AND WENT TO WORK
WITH EAGER ENTHUSIASM!

ALL OF US GUYS ARE
RISKIN' OUR NECKS...
FOR WHAT? FOR PEANUTS!
WE GOTTA MAKE OTHER
GUYS WORK FOR US!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
JIM! WHAT'S THE
PITCH?

WE FORM A SOCIAL
CLUB... SEE? THE JIM
COLOSIMO ASSOCIATION!
WE SIGN UP MEMBERS!
THEY PAY DUES AND
ASSESSMENTS! IF THEY
**WON'T JOIN—WE BREAK
A SKULL OR TWO!**
THEY'LL SIGN UP...
GET IT?

SEE? THE JIM COLOSIMO ASSOCIATION'LL
PROTECT YA AGAINST **THIS!**

AND THIS!

**STOP!
STOP! I'LL
JOIN!**

THE YEARS ROLLED BY, AND BY 1914, HE WAS TOP
MAN IN CHICAGO'S UNDERWORLD!

JIMMY, WHY MUST YOU
ALWAYS WEAR SUCH TIES?
IT'S VULGAR!

OH, SO YA
DON'T LIKE MY
NECKTIES, HUH?

GET OUT OF HERE, PRONTO—AND
NEXT TIME, DON'T CRITICIZE BIG
JIM COLOSIMO!

NO MATTER HOW TRIVIAL THE SUBJECT, **NO
ONE CRITICIZED "BIG JIM!"**

GEE, BOSS!
WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE?

THEM DAMES DIDN'T LIKE MY
NECKTIE! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
I GOT **BUSINESS** WITH
YOU, JOHNNY!

I GOT **MORE PLANS**, JOHNNY---
AND YOU'RE IN 'EM!
I GOT A **NEW ANGLE!**

AND SO, JOHNNY TORRIO BECAME A PARTNER
IN COLOSIMO'S RACKETS!

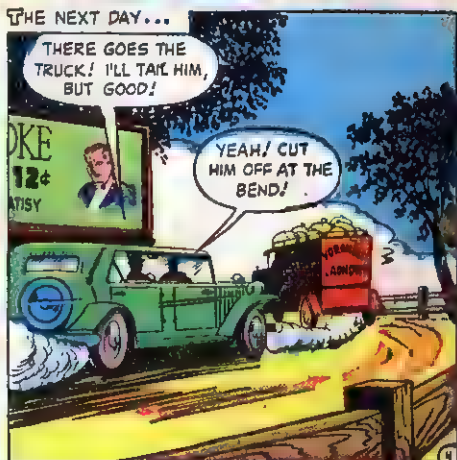
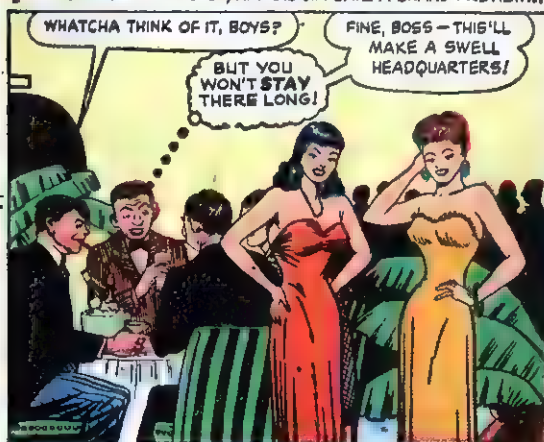
FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN



AND BECAUSE THERE IS NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES—THERE BEGAN IN JOHNNY TORRIO'S MIND, THE INSIDIOUS LUST FOR THE POWER THAT WAS JIM COLOBIMO'S!

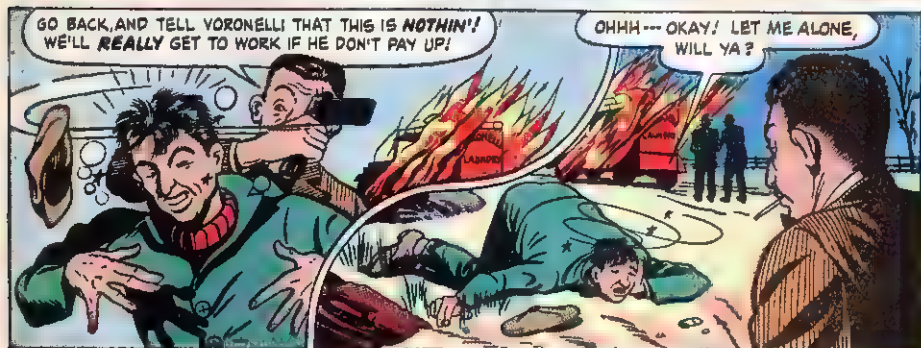
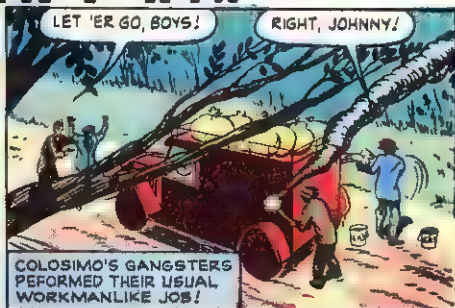
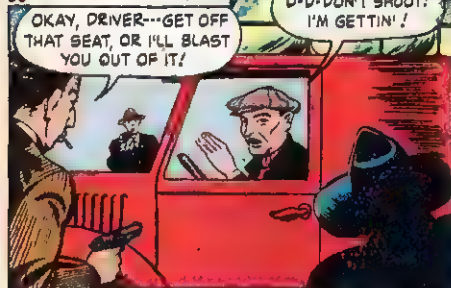
THE CABARET WAS FINISHED, AND BIG JIM GAVE A GRAND PREVIEW...



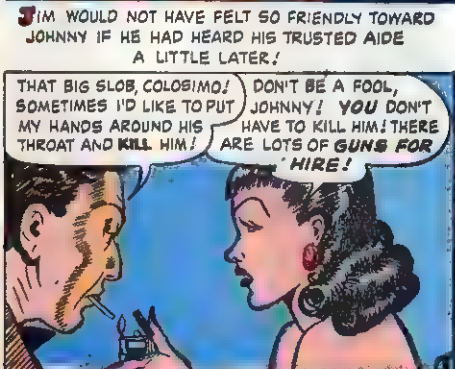
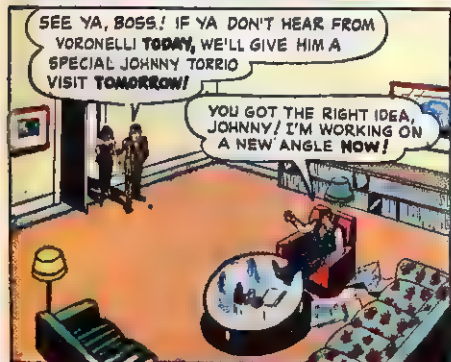
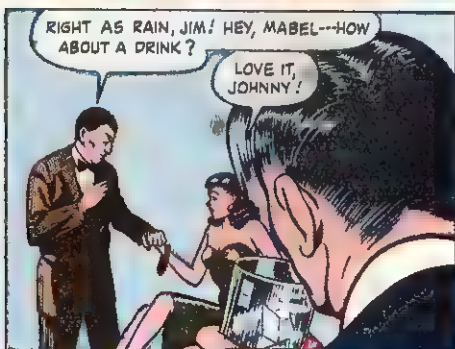
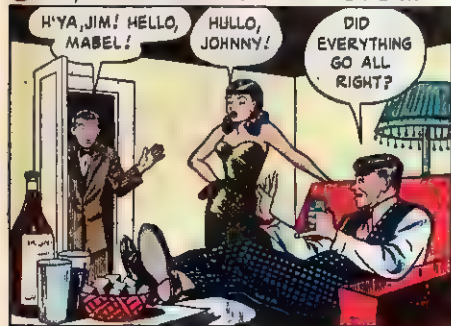
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CRIME CAN'T WIN

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

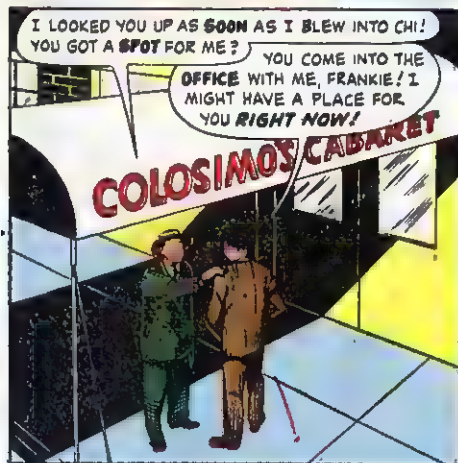
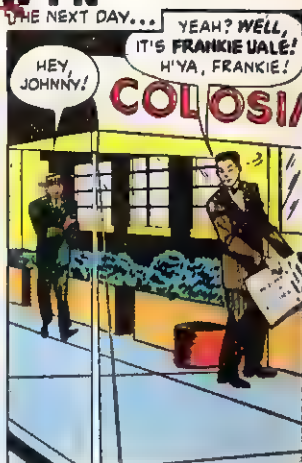


LATER, IN BIG JIM'S OFFICE AT THE CABARET...



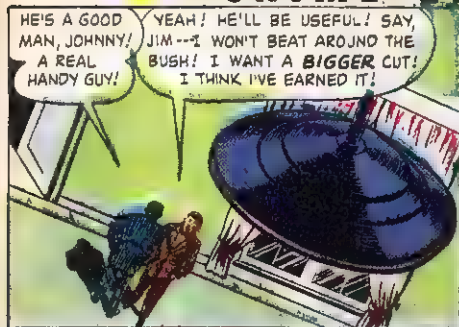
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CRIME CAN'T WIN



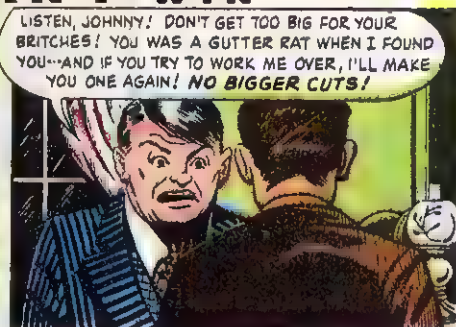
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CRIME CAN'T WIN

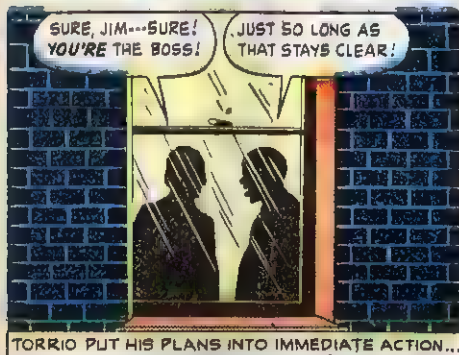


HE'S A GOOD MAN, JOHNNY! A REAL HANDY GUY!

YEAH! HE'LL BE USEFUL! SAY, JIM--I WON'T BEAT AROUND THE BUSH! I WANT A **BIGGER CUT!** I THINK I'VE EARNED IT!



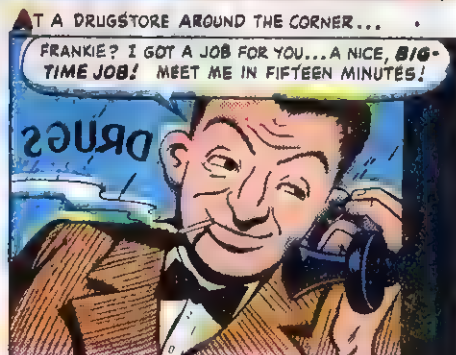
LISTEN, JOHNNY! DON'T GET TOO BIG FOR YOUR BRITCHES! YOU WAS A GUTTER RAT WHEN I FOUND YOU--AND IF YOU TRY TO WORK ME OVER, I'LL MAKE YOU ONE AGAIN! **NO BIGGER CUTS!**



SURE, JIM--SURE! YOU'RE THE BOSS!

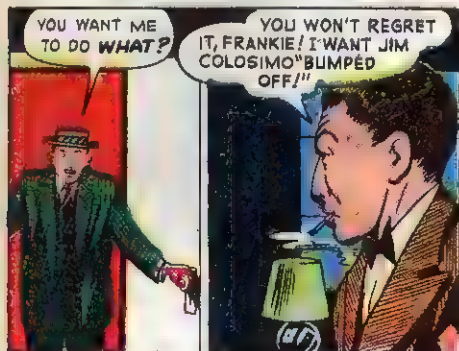
JUST SO LONG AS THAT STAYS CLEAR!

TORRIO PUT HIS PLANS INTO IMMEDIATE ACTION...



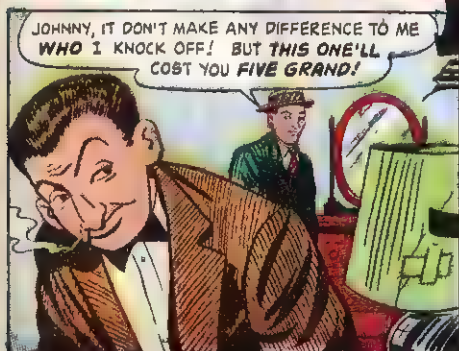
AT A DRUGSTORE AROUND THE CORNER...

FRANKIE? I GOT A JOB FOR YOU... A NICE, **BIG-TIME JOB!** MEET ME IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!



YOU WANT ME TO DO **WHAT?**

YOU WON'T REGRET IT, FRANKIE! I WANT JIM COLOSIMO "BUMPED OFF!"



JOHNNY, IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE TO ME **WHO I KNOCK OFF!** BUT **THIS ONE'LL COST YOU FIVE GRAND!**



HERE'S FIVE GRAND, AND THERE'S ANOTHER FIVE WAITIN' FOR YOU **AFTER THE JOB'S DONE!**

FOR TEN GRAND, I'D **KNOCK OFF ANYBODY!**

AND SO, TORRIO'S PLAN WAS **FINALLY** PUT INTO EXECUTION...

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

CRIME CAN'T WIN

MAY 11, 1920,

YOU'RE QUITE A DISH, HONEY!

OH, JIM — YOU FLATTERER, YOU!

THERE'S TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND HERE! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE LEAVES!



AND COLOSIMO WAS TAILED!



SO I HAVE TO SIT A COUPLE OF MINUTES! PATIENCE IS ONE THING I GOT PLENTY OF—ESPECIALLY FOR TEN GRAND!

TEE HEE!

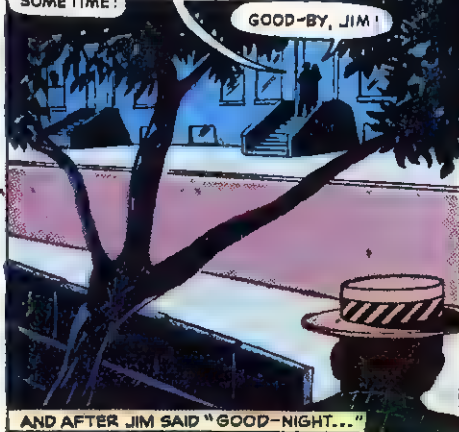
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



FRANKIE FOLLOWED THEM TO MABEL'S...

SO LONG, KID! I'LL GIVE YOU A RING SOMETIME!

GOOD-BY, JIM!



AND AFTER JIM SAID "GOOD-NIGHT..."



NOW'S THE TIME!

HEY, BIG JIM!

YEAH? WHAT IS IT?

JUST THIS!



THE CAREER OF CRIME PURSUED BY JIM COLOSIMO CAME TO A SUDDEN, DISASTROUS END ON A LONELY CHICAGO STREET!

IT'S BIG JIM COLOSIMO!

SOMEONE SAVED US A LOT OF TROUBLE!



AND SO, BIG JIM COLOSIMO CAME TO AN INEVITABLE, VIOLENT END! TORRIO RULED THE ROOST FOR SEVERAL YEARS, ONLY TO FALL PREY TO AL CAPONE! TORRIO FLED TO ITALY AND LATER DIED! FRANKIE LIALE, THE KILLER, DIED BY GANG GUNS! FOR, LIKE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE, THESE UNDERWORLD LORDS FOUGHT, DESTROYING THEMSELVES, PROVING THAT CRIMINALS CAN'T WIN!

THE END

FROM OFFICIAL POLICE FILES

**RECEIVE THESE NEW 1948
MICROSCOPE SETS FREE!**

Complete with
Slides, Tubes,
and Chemicals

**"Deluxe"
MICROSCOPE SET**
Discover nature's ex-
citing mysteries! Mi-
power 8" high mi-
croscope. Automatic
 turret. 30-60-90
 powers. 38 pieces
 lab. equipment.
 Box. 18"x9 1/2"x
 3 1/2". Yours for
 Only 70 lbs.
 Old Clothes

Do thrilling experiments! All-metal 60-power 8" high microscope, 4 bottles chemicals, dissecting needles, test tubes, tweezers, glass slides, stir-rods, illus. manual, etc. Box: 14"x9½"x2½". Yours for Only 45 lbs. Old Clothes!

↑ "LABORATORY" SET

Explore atomic secrets! This hi-power microscope enlarges over 90 times! 38 pieces lab. equipment incl. 14 bottles chemicals, 2 test tubes, glass slides, manual, etc. Beautiful 30% high wooden cabinet. Special metal racks to hold chemicals. Yours for **Only 90 lbs. Old Clothes!**

Explore
Wonders
Science

Want to be a famous doctor or scientist? Examine blood stains! Do exciting experiments! Powerful microscope magnifies 425 times! 19 special lenses. Chrome tube automatic turret. Carrying case 9 1/2" high. Yours for Only 200 lbs. Old Clothes!

SCOUT KIT 1

Contains fine compass and special signal reflector for sending messages. Send Only 20 lbs. Old Clothes!

FREE!

EVERYONE RECEIVES A SET!

IT'S EASY! IT'S SIMPLE!
GATHER OLD CLOTHES
FROM YOUR ATTIC AND CELLAR AND
FROM FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

**SEND IN
OLD CLOTHES
AND RECEIVE FREE
THE SET YOU CHOOSE**

**SEND IN OLD CLOTHES THIS EASY WAY
AND RECEIVE WONDERFUL SET!**

1. Choose the set you want from above pictures.
2. Underneath the set you've chosen is shown the amount of old clothes and rags you should send. Gather together this amount of clothes from your attic or cellar, and from friends and relatives.
3. Any old clothes or rags will do, regardless of age or condition, except shoes, socks, raincoats, and lumber jackets.
4. To be acceptable, rags must be clean cotton, and not smaller than the size of a handkerchief.
5. Put clothes in box or tie neatly with rope into bundle. Write your name and address clearly on bundle or box, and address shipment to GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC., 6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.
6. If bundle weighs over 50 lbs., take it to railroad station and ship by freight collect. We'll pay the freight. (Do not use express.) If bundle weighs less than 50 lbs., take it to nearest post-office and ship by parcel post. That's all you do.
7. Send coupon TODAY, so that we can get YOUR SET ready for you. Then—~~as~~ soon as your bundle arrives—we can send you your set RIGHT AWAY! Join the thousands of boys who have already received these beautiful sets.

GIBSON-PAGE COMPANY, INC.

6 North Street, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Please get my MODEL _____ MICROSCOPE SET ready for me! (Write down model of set you've chosen.) I will send _____ pounds of old clothes to you within _____ days.

Name _____

Street Address

51

State

**HURRY! SEND COUPON NOW!
RESERVE YOUR SET!**

AMERICA'S GREATEST JUNIOR TYPEWRITER VALUE!



BACK AGAIN . . .
and BETTER THAN EVER!

Sturdy
Steel
Construction

famous Simplex PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

Only \$2⁹⁸
Post Paid

A KEY FOR EACH LETTER

It's Fast!
It's Easy!
It's Efficient!
It's Accurate!

PERFECT FOR SCHOOL WORK...
...IDEAL FOR SMALL BUSINESSES!

Yes, it's back again . . . but only in limited quantities! We've managed to obtain a limited number of these fast, efficient typewriters that we can offer *you* at a price you can't beat! Now, for only \$2.98 you can enjoy the speed and accuracy of a Simplex Typewriter with new improved features:

- ★ Automatic Inking Operation
- ★ An Individual Key For Each Letter
- ★ Jiffy Spacing Bar
- ★ Shifts From CAPITAL to SMALL LETTERS

Hey Kids! . . . like to make a big hit with teachers and get better grades in school? It's easy when you turn in neat, accurately typed papers. Don't delay a moment longer! Order your Simplex Portable Typewriter *today* and find out how much fun it is to do your homework the easy, time-saving way!

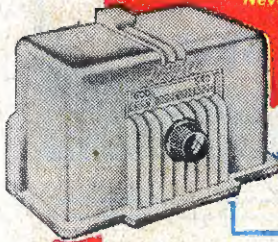
SEND NO MONEY

Merely clip ad and mail to-day. Then pay postman only \$2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If not delighted return untampered within 10 days for a speedy refund.

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. ST-16

Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!

BATTERY Modernair RADIO



★ Long Life
BATTERY
OPERATION

★ Costs Less Than 1c
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★ Powerful
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RECEPTION



Included
AT NO EXTRA COST

22 1/2 VOLT "B" BATTERY
approximately 200 hours of playing life
1 1/2 VOLT "A" BATTERY

Not a Toy
But a Real
Battery
Operated
Radio

For
Only \$6⁹⁵
Complete
READY TO PLAY

USE IT
ANYWHERE



The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar *battery midget* . . . at an almost unbelievable low price! Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play you'll agree that this *battery midget* radio at only \$6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, astounding as it may sound, we will send you

Modernair battery radio complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube and two batteries for only \$6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee immediate delivery only if you ACT NOW!

FACTORY GUARANTEED: Each radio checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed in writing for one full year against defective workmanship and material.

CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:

- ★ Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- ★ Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- ★ Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- ★ Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- ★ Broadcast Reception 340 to 1600 Kilocycles.
- ★ Patented Compression-Type Condenser.
- ★ Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
- ★ Highly-Selective Tuning Dial.
- ★ Streamlined Ivory Plastic Cabinet.

Send No Money . . . Merely clip this ad and mail it today. Then pay postman only \$6.95 plus postage on delivery. Or if you prefer, send cash, and we'll pay postage. We guarantee perfect reception if used as directed. Order yours TODAY.

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, INC., 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. MR-71



Amazing ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER BARGAIN

U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

BIGGEST VARIETY OF USES OF ANYTHING YOU EVER OWNED

WISH WE HAD ONE OF THOSE
RAIN COVERS INSTEAD OF GETTING
CAUGHT WITH ONLY A NEWSPAPER

THIS SUDDEN SHOWER DOESN'T
BOTHER US, DOES IT, DARLING?

GEE I'M GLAD YOU SENT
FOR THIS ALL-OVER RAIN-
COVER... WE'RE JUST AS
SNUG AS '2 BUGS IN A RUG'

OH! MY DRESS IS RUINED.
HOW WILL I EVER GO TO
THAT PARTY TONIGHT?

WHAT A HAPPY DAY THAT
WAS WHEN I GOT THESE
ALL-OVER RAIN-COVERS
FOR ONLY 11¢ EACH

Take it to **BALL GAMES, PICNICS, RIDING,
HUNTING, FISHING . . . 101 OTHER USES**

This newest type, durable, compact, light, all-weather, all-purpose cover-all was made for gas warfare protection. It's all plastic with transparent top. You can see in all directions. It's BIG . . . 52" long, 52" wide. Big enough for two people to keep perfectly dry. Covers you completely . . . hat, coat, shoes and ALL.

Big and roomy as it is, folds to compact package of 4" by 7". Small enough to fit in pocket, lady's purse, golf bag, tackle box, dashboard compartment, etc. Ready instantly if you're caught in rain or sleet storm whether walking, riding, in open car, watching ball game, hunting, fishing, picnicking, etc. Children play tent, too. Insert clothes-hanger and you have dust-proof hamper to store clothes, dresses. Covers baby's carriage. Etc., etc.

Amazing close-out price is only \$1.00, and they're going fast. If you don't agree that these specially made cover-alls are worth 4 or 5 times that much, we'll refund your dollar. It's the kind of all-over weather-protection you have wished often you could find. Keeps you as dry and cozy as a bug-in-a-rug because it covers your hat, coat, shoes, and ALL. Rain can't get to you. Get one or two NOW. You will not have another chance like this after this close-out is gone.

YOU
WILL NEVER
GET ANOTHER ONE
AT THIS LOW PRICE
ONLY \$1.00

Folds to small
pocket size pack
carry it anywhere

LET 'ER RAIN!
WE DON'T CARE
OO WE HONEY?
-THIS IS FUN!

JIMMY, DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD
SENT FOR ONE OF THOSE ALLOVER
RAIN-COVERS? THEY COST ONLY 11¢.
AND LOOK WHAT THEY SAVE YOU

SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon TODAY. When package arrives in special foil-lined case, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Open it and SEE what an amazing VARIETY of uses to which you can put it. If not 100% pleased, return in 5 days for money back. BUT HURRY. This is a close-out, and you will never get another one at this bargain price.

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54 D Joliet, Ill.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

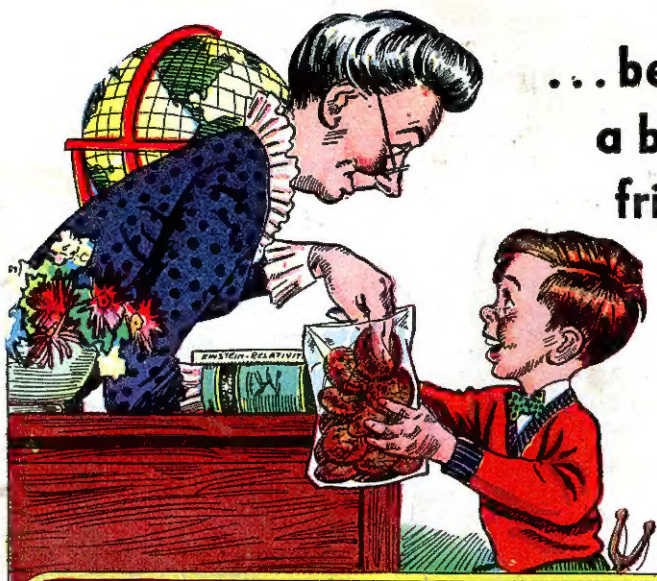
SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 54 D Joliet, Ill.

Please send me All-weather, All-purpose Cover-all at \$1.00 each. I will deposit the total amount of my order with postman, plus C.O.D. Postage on arrival. (If I enclose total amount of my order with coupon, you are to pay all postage charges.)

Name

Address

City State



...beginning
a beautiful
friendship

**Baby Ruth candy
makes tasty cookies**

**BUY 'EM
OR
BAKE 'EM**



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Baby Ruth
CANDY...rich in dextrose

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